Oxford County Advertiser.

VOL. XIII. NORWAY AND SOUTH PARIS, ME., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1882. NO. 52.

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Money to loan on good security, at reasonable rates.
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Clean Shave and Stylish Cut. Main St.

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THE LIGHT RUNNING NEW HOME
SIMPLE STRONG SWIFT QUIET
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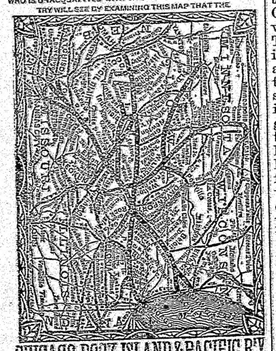
PERFECT IN EVERY PARTICULAR
HAS MORE IMPROVEMENTS THAN ALL OTHER SEWING MACHINES COMBINED
NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO.
30 UNION SQUARE, NEW YORK
CHICAGO, ILL. ORANGE, MASS.
AND ATLANTA, GA.

A MAN
WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP THAT THE



CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC R'Y
By the central position of its line, connects the East and the West by the shortest route, and carries passengers, without change of cars, between Chicago and Kansas City, Council Bluffs, Leavenworth, Atchison, Minneapolis and St. Paul. It connects in Union Depots with all the principal lines of road between the Atlantic and the Pacific Oceans. Its equipment is unrivaled and magnificent, being composed of Most Comfortable and Beautiful Day Coaches, Magnificent Horton Reclining Chair Cars, Pullman's Brilliant Palace Sleeping Cars, and the Best Line of Dining Cars in the World. Three Trains between Chicago and Missouri River Points. Two Trains between Chicago and Minneapolis and St. Paul, via the Famous
"ALBERT LEA ROUTE."
A New and Direct Line, via Seneca and Kankakee, has recently been opened between Richmond, Norfolk, Newport News, Chattanooga, Atlanta, Augusta, Nashville, Louisville, Lexington, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and Lafayette, and Omaha, Minneapolis and St. Paul and intermediate points.
All Through Passengers Travel on Fast Express Trains.
Tickets for sale at all principal Ticket Offices in the United States and Canada.
Baggage checked through and rates of fare always as low as competitors that offer less advantages.
For detailed information, get the Maps and Folders of the
GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE,
At your nearest Ticket Office, or address
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CHICAGO.

ABOUT OIL WELL SCOUTS.

A HAZARDOUS OCCUPATION.

How the Scouts Keep Track of the Products of New Oil Wells.

It has been the custom for several years past to board up the derricks of "wild-cat" test wells in important locations and place an armed guard around them to prevent trespassers from gaining access, in order to keep the result of the wells a secret from the public until the owners have had time to buy or sell adjoining lands and prepare for the effect of the well on the market. Such a well, in oil region parlance, is termed a "mystery," and the frequent occurrence of "mysteries" has resulted in the employment by leading brokers and large producing firms of men thoroughly versed in all matters pertaining to the petroleum industry, who are aptly termed scouts, as it is their duty to learn the condition of such wells by strategy or force.

A new well discovered during the late oil excitement was no exception to the rule. As soon as it began flowing heavily the owners secured the services of fifty Swedes, employed in peeling hemlock tan-bark in the vicinity, and set them to felling trees around the well, which is located in the midst of a vast forest. A plot eight hundred feet square was marked out and the logs and brush cut were piled upon the lines of this square, forming a high palisade around the well, which was located in the center of the square, and then the Swedes were put on guard within the inclosure to prevent any one gaining admittance. The scouts arrived in due time on Friday morning and began skirmishing around outside the fort trying to gain an entrance, but while daylight lasted they were unsuccessful.

When the friendly shades of night had fallen, though, three of the most daring ones silently scaled the wall and cautiously crept through the trees and bushes inside the inclosure to the tanks into which the well was flowing, where they remained several hours listening to the flows and measuring the contents of the tanks, after which they silently stole away again. While the three were in at the tanks two others drilled a hole in the pipe line laid to convey the oil away from the well and on which a pump was working, by which means they learned that no oil was passing through the pipe. On Saturday night they again gauged the tanks, twenty-four hours after the first measurement, and as no oil was pumped away they knew the exact output of the well for that day. Luckily the scouts were not detected at this work, or they would have been roughly handled.

A mile and a half southwest of this well is located the famous Cooper tract mystery, which was drilled in July last, and was kept closely guarded for two months. The oil scouts had more trouble with it than with the latest oil sensation, for while the guards were fewer in number, they were more vigilant and hostile. Just before the well was finally opened to the public, in September, it was watched by twenty-five scouts, who took turns watching it day and night. They made many futile attempts to gain an entrance through the picket lines, always being very cautious, for the guards, if they heard a dry twig break in the darkness of the night, did not hesitate to shoot in the direction of the sound, and the scouts soon learned that their aim was not deficient.

One night, about midnight, one of the scouts had stolen through the picket lines and stood near the tank; but not satisfied with this, he attempted to get nearer, and in doing so stepped on a dry stick, which broke with a snap. Instantly the report of a rifle was heard from one of the sentinel's posts, and the scout heard the bullet strike the tree against which he was leaning. He vacated his position as rapidly as he could without making any further noise. Another scout had his clothes and the skin cut by a rifle ball at the knee two nights later, and in his anger drew his revolver and poured a hot volley in the direction of the guardsman, who was heard scrambling behind his sentry-box. Some time before this, when the guards were not so violent, they captured a luckless scout inside the lines. They thoroughly frightened him by threats of dire vengeance, but finally consented to let him go on a promise never to return, and the payment of sufficient money to treat the sentinels splendidly.

Perhaps the most notable of oil "mysteries" was the well on lot 646, Cherry Grove Township, in Warren County, which was drilled to the sand last March. The well was a rank "wild-cat" of great interest to the trade, and as it was generally understood it would be made a mystery, scouts were detailed to watch it some time before it reached the oil-bearing level. None of them succeeded in getting any reliable information from it, though, except one, "Si" Hughes, who had made his way through the picket line and lay under the derrick floors for forty-nine hours without food in freezing weather, and in a position where he was deluged with water every time the sand-pump was used. The result of the well, which started in May with a production of one thousand barrels a day, is well known, and Mr. Hughes received from various parties $50,000 for the information he suffered such hardship to gain. He was also given an interest in an oil company, which purchased lands adjacent to the well, from which he realized a handsome sum. This company was the Anchor Oil Company, which owns the new Forest County mystery. The scouts are men chosen on account of their thorough knowledge of the oil business, their activity, their daring and their training to close observation of minute details. They are not only employed to watch "mysteries," but also to compile statistics of the production of the oil fields and report the capacity of new wells which are not guarded, and among them are found most of the oil reporters of the oil region newspapers. Their pay is various. Some of them work for salaries ranging from $100 to $200 per month and expenses, while others work for brokers and receive one-half the profits of all transactions made on the strength of their information. Some of these have made snug fortunes during the past two months. Taken as a class, they represent some of the best intellects in the region.

How to Roast a Turkey.

Remove all feathers from the turkey, singe off the hairs, wipe the bird with a wet towel, and cut off the feet and the head, leaving the neck attached to the carcass. Next lay the bird on its breast, and cut the skin down the middle of the neck at the back until the body of the turkey is reached; it will then be easy to pull the skin away from the neck, and draw it forward so that the crop can be removed without breaking or cutting the skin in front. Next cut off the neck close to the body, leaving the skin uncut to hold the stuffing, made as will be presently directed. To draw the bird, cut from under one thigh down to and around the vent, taking care not to cut into the intestines, and so far loosen the skin from the fat which incloses the intestines as to permit the hand to be passed upward between them and the inside of the carcass of the turkey. Loosen the intestines from the body of the bird by passing the hand between them and the interior of the carcass, and withdraw them from the opening at the vent without breaking them. Thus the washing of the turkey can be avoided, and the washing always impairs its flavor. After the bird is drawn, clean the giazzard, remove the gall from the liver, trim away from the heart the veins and fat adhering to it, cut off the neck close to the body, and cut it in half-inch lengths; all these giblets are usually stewed in a little water until tender, and then used as the basis of the gravy which is served with the turkey; sometimes the neck is stewed whole and not added to the gravy with the rest of the giblets.

Stuff the turkey with force-meat, sew it up so that the force-meat will be retained, and truss it in shape with skewers or string; slice quarter of a pound of fat salt pork very thin, lay it under and over the turkey in a dripping-pan, and put the bird into a very hot oven to brown. When it is brown, season it with salt, pepper and any sweet herb used in the force-meat; dredge it all over with dry flour, and baste it with the drippings in the pan; return it to the oven for half an hour; then again dredge and baste it, and so continue to treat it until it is tender. A turkey of six pounds will usually cook in about two hours; to test it, thrust a fork or a sharp, thin knife under the joint of the thigh; if the gravy which flows when the knife is withdrawn is red the bird is not sufficiently cooked, and must be returned to the oven.

When the turkey is properly roasted, or rather, baked, put it on a platter, remove the skewers or strings with which it was trussed, and keep it hot while the gravy is made as follows: Set the dripping-pan over the fire, stir a tablespoonful of flour into the drippings, and let it brown; then add the chopped giblets and the water in which they were boiled, and enough more to make the gravy about the consistency of thick cream. Season it palatably with salt and pepper, let it boil once, and serve it with the turkey.

JULIA CORSON.

"Johnny Appleseed."

The famous Johnathan Chapman—"Johnny Appleseed" used to wander through Licking County, Ohio. He was a Massachusetts man, born sometime about 1775, and clear gone on the apple tree question. He was the original fruit tree man. He was not a liar and a robber, however. He was a kind, gentle, honest soul, who devoted his life to planting apple orchards in the wilderness, often revisiting and caring for his trees. When they were ready to sell, he sold them to settlers, if they could pay a small sum for them, and when they couldn't pay he gave them away. He gathered the seeds from about the cider presses. The hostile Indians never molested him, as he came and went, planting his orchards in clearings that he found or made. He was a rigid Swedenborgian, and believed in spirits, of the ministering variety, and claimed that he was in constant communication with two beautiful female spirits, who were to be his wives in the next world. We are inclined to think the late Mr. Appleseed was mistaken in this matter, however. We were shown what is said to be a portrait of him, and if it be true he was not the manner of man for two beautiful female spirits to get very much mashed on. Perhaps, however, the spirits only visited him in dark seances, and he probably looked much more alluring in the dark.—BURDETTE.

Prof. Proctor's Figures.

According to Mr. Proctor, if from a single pair for 5,000 years each husband and wife had married at twenty-one years of age and there had been no deaths, the population of the earth would be 2,199,915 followed by 141 ciphers. It would require to hold this population a number of worlds equal to 3,166,526 followed by 125 ciphers. A single globe sufficient to give standing room to this population, ten to the square yard, would have a diameter in proportion to that of the earth as seven followed by forty-three ciphers to one. Supposing the furthest star visible in the great Rosse telescope to lie some thirteen or fourteen millions of miles further from us than the nearest, which lies about seventy thousand times further than Neptune, the distance from that star, to travel from which light would require about 40,000,000 years, would be but the 100,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000th part of the radius of such a globe as would be required to hold the population we are considering. A sphere having a radius equal to 100,000,000 of years of light journey would not suffice to contain so many human beings. At this rate the universe itself would begin to get crowded without even the services of a commission of immigration.

THERE is a dignity in all poverty which makes itself entirely independent of the wealth of others, and which is unwilling, even though pressed, to share it, a dignity which consists partly in the characteristic consequences of orderly self-restraint, partly in the simplicity of feeling and taste which results from constant and straightforward contact with the realities of life. Indeed, there is real strength lost in all fastidious and hyper-sensitive lives, real strength gained by habitual contact with toil and want and good and evil in their least disguised and most naked forms.

WHEELED TO THE SHOW.

How Lame Jimmy was Taken by Four Ladies to See the "Dreadful Drama."

Small boys and big boys flattened themselves against the doors of the Grand Central Theatre in Philadelphia on Thanksgiving day and disputed the few inches they had gained against newcomers, who strove to elbow them away and usurp their positions for themselves. There were boys of all ages, sizes and conditions in the crowd. Around the corner of Eighth street came a roller-chair, on the plan of those used at the Centennial Exhibition. In it was seated a wan-faced but cheerful little fellow, while behind was the motive power, in the shape of a lad about five feet high, who had two brisk-footed attendants of his own size. When the party made an nisle through the mass of youngsters who blockaded the sidewalk and got as close to the door as possible, they were immediately bombarded with questions. "What'r yer goin' to do with that kid?" inquired a diminutive lad with a slouch hat, whose brim hid his face and ears.

"Ain't goin' to put that cheer and all up in de gallery, are ye, and crowd us fellers out?" shouted a bootblack, who felt like Cœsus because he possessed thirty-five cents, and was determined to "bust" it.

"What ails that little chap?" a man inquired of one of the lads.

"Mister," began the reply, "Jimmy's lame from hip disease. He's been laid up for months, and he was just wild to go to the theatre. So, Limty and Patsy and me and Johnny borried this here cheer and rolled him up here. We tuk turns about wheelin' him. How are we goin' to git him up stairs? Why, carry him up, to be sure."

When the doors opened and the crowd stumbled and tramped up the stairs the four lads lifted their little companion tenderly from his chair and bore him to the gallery, where their rough, boisterous predecessors made room for the "lame kid," as one of them termed him.

An Egyptian Story.

A few months ago, as I was accompanying Latif Pasha, the Governor-General of Upper Egypt, on a tour of inspection, two men came to complain that the sheykh of their village had had one of their relatives strangled and had seized his land. They brought the corpse, sewed up in its shroud. "How long," I asked, "has he been dead?" "Some hours," they said. I desired it to be stripped, and found it still warm, I felt the wrist, and the pulse was still beating; so was that of the temporal artery, and very little disturbed. The eyes were shut, and there did not appear to be any voluntary motion. I prescribed an application of the Korbig (whip) to the soles of the feet, which, as a counter-irritant, would relieve the head if life was not extinct. The dead man overheard me, opened his eyes, and asked for water. "God is merciful," said the complainers, "and has restored him to life." The Pasha, however, took a more matter-of-fact view of the case, and ordered them to be bastinadoed; while this was being done, I whispered to the corpse, "Your turn will come next; you had better slip away." It threw off its shroud and ran off. It was caught, however, and received its punishment. Having thus disposed of the fraudulent pleading, the Pasha heard the merits of the case; and it appeared that the man had really been unjustly dispossessed by the sheykh, though he had thought it advisable to strengthen his case by adding an accusation of murder to one of unlawful eviction.

A Cure for Sciatica.

A cure for neuralgia and sciatica—and, as I am told, an English correspondent, says, an unfailing one—is too valuable not to be recorded.

An English officer, who served with distinction in the war with Napoleon, was once laid up in a small village in France with a severe attack of sciatica. It so happened that at that time a tinman was being employed in the house where he lodged, and that this tinman, having been himself a soldier, took interest in the officer's case, and gave him the cure which in this instance, succeeded immediately and forever, and which I am about to set down. It is at any rate so simple as to be worth a trial.

Take a moderate-sized potato, rather large than small, and boil it in one quart of water. Foment the part affected with the water in which the potato has been boiled as hot as it can be borne at night before going to bed; then crush the potato and put it on the affected part as a poultice. Wear this all night and in the morning heat the water, which should have been preserved, over again, and again foment the part with it as hot as can be borne. This treatment must be persevered with for several days. It occasionally requires to be continued for as much as two or three weeks, but in the shorter or longer time it has never yet failed to be successful.

A Wealthy Widow Proposes.

The letters of Mrs. Lydia Maria Child have recently been published with a sketch of her by Mr. Whittier, of a visit to whom in 1860 she writes:

"Whittier made piteous complaints of time wasted and strength exhausted by the numerous loafers who come to see him out of mere idle curiosity or to put up with him to save a penny. I was amused to hear his sister describe some of these irruptions in her slow, Quakerly fashion.

"'Thee has no idea,' she said, 'how much time Greenleaf spends, trying to lose these people in the streets. Sometimes he comes home and says, "Well, sister, I had hard work to lose him, but I have lost him."'

"'But I can never lose her,' said Whittier; 'the women are more pertinacious than the men; don't thee find 'em so, Maria?' I told him I did.

"'How does thee manage to get time to do anything?' said he. I told him I took care to live away from the railroad and kept a bull-dog and a pitchfork, and I advised him to do the same."

It is a fact that the life of the gentle poet has been much pestered by women. At least one wealthy widow actually proposed to him, and other women have made violent love to him without avail.

TREASURER GILFILLAN'S REPORT.

Operations of the Federal Treasury During the Last Fiscal Year.

Treasurer Gilfillan in his annual report says that the receipts of the Government show an increase over those of 1881 of $22,251,054.23 in the revenue from customs; $11,233,209.94 from the internal revenue; $2,551,277.20 from the sales of public lands, and $6,707,416.34 from miscellaneous sources, making a total increase in the net revenue of $42,742,957.71. The total net revenue was $403,525,250.28.

The net expenditures decreased from $260,712,887.59 to $251,981,440.20, a reduction of $2,731,447.39, which, added to the increase in receipts, makes an increase of $45,474,405.10 in the surplus revenues applicable to the reduction of the public debt. The expenditures on account of interest on the public debt show a reduction of $11,431,534.39, from $82,508,741.18 in 1881, to $71,077,206.79 in 1882. The excess of revenues over expenditures was $145,548,810.08, and the amount applied to the reduction of the debt, $166,281,505.55. The report also says:

There was in custody of this office at the close of the fiscal year $376,647,700 in United States bonds, held in trust for national banks, of which $360,722,700 was held as security for circulation, and $15,925,000 to secure deposits of public money with national bank depositaries. During the year $129,474,400 in bonds were deposited for these purposes, and $128,628,100 withdrawn.

The amount of United States currency outstanding at the close of the year was $362,464,582.10. There was redeemed during the year $105,773,706.05 in silver certificates and notes of failed, liquidating, and reducing national banks, making the total redemptions since the first issue of currency $2,405,914,779.41. The issues of silver certificates during the year were $24,300,000, and the redemption $20,133,290, leaving the amount nominally outstanding at the close of the year $66,096,710.

United States bonds were redeemed during the year to the amount of $166,204,450, of which $60,079,100 was applied to the sinking fund. The total amount of bonds retired by purchase, redemption, conversion, or exchange from March 11, 1869, to June 30, 1882, is $2,149,549,250. National bank notes amounting to $76,089,307 were redeemed during the year, making the total redemption of these notes, under the act of June 20, 1874, $1,175,735,322. Commencing on the statement of assets and liability of the government on September 30 of the last four years, the treasurer says:

"The most noteworthy change in the last year is the decrease of the gold coin and bullion held by the Treasury from $176,791,566.41 to $153,047,964.12, and the increase of the standard silver dollars from $35,949,279 to 921,025,350, a decrease in the gold of 23,743,602.29, and an increase in the silver dollars of $26,076,071. Notwithstanding the decrease in the last year, the gold owned by the Government is nearly $20,000,000 more than two years ago, the amount held last year having been swelled by the deposit of gold coin for exchange on the West and South. The aggregate amount of gold and silver coin and bullion held by the Treasury increased from $269,706,998.76 in 1881, to $276,144,150.05 in 1882.

"The amount now held is more than $53,000,000 greater than that held in 1879, and nearly $62,000,000 greater than in 1880. The gross assets of the Treasury increased during the year from $331,981,210.11 to $346,552,990.39, although the balance remaining after deducting the moneys held for the redemption of gold, silver and currency certificates, and for the payment of matured debt and interest, and the amount to the credit of special or trust funds ran down from $151,336,116.73 to $143,964,893.79."

The excess of the cash assets of the Government over its net demand liabilities on the first day of November, was $135,151,688,99. The reserve is computed by deducting from the cash in the Treasury the aggregate of the current liabilities other than United States notes. The remainder of $135,151,688.99 is considered to be the reserve available for the redemption of United States notes. The reserve has apparently run down $11,291,802,78 since October, 1881. This reduction is accounted for by the fact that by direction of the Secretary payment has been anticipated on $12,063,714.72 in called bonds not yet matured.

The amount of United States notes received in payment of duties on imports during the year is $24,650,576, as against $19,079,753 in 1881. The total amount so received since the resumption of specie payments is $186,053,930, an average of $4,044,650 a month.

The amount of standard silver dollars coined from Feb. 28, 1879, the date of the act requiring their coinage, to Oct. 31, 1882, is $128,329,880, of which $93,006,382 remains in the Treasury and $35,323,498, or about 27½ per cent., is in circulation. The proportion of the total coinage in circulation on Sept. 30, 1881, was 34½ per cent. Of the $30,007,175 coined during the last thirteen months, $2,950,072 has gone into circulation and $27,057,103 remains in the Treasury. During seven months of that period the dollars returned to the Treasury exceeded in amount those issued, the number in circulation running down from $34,950,123 on Dec. 31, 1881, to $31,560,755 on Oct. 31, 1882.

The amount of silver certificates outstanding increased during the fiscal year from $51,166,530 to $66,096,710. This increase was entirely in certificates of the denominations of $10 and $20. The amount nominally outstanding at this date is $73,607,710, of which $7,987,260 is held by the Treasury.

Of the old issue of gold certificates under the act of March 3, 1863, there was redeemed during the fiscal year $745,800,000, making the total redemptions $976,097,760.46, and reducing the amount outstanding to $5,037,120. Of the issue authorized by the act of July 12, 1882, $138,000,000 have been printed by the Assistant Treasurer in New York. Of these there has been issued to October 31, $21,790,000, of which $14,827,720 is held in the cash of the various Sub-Treasuries, leaving the amount actually outstanding $6,962,280.

The semi-annual duty assessed upon and collected from the national banks for the fiscal year is as follows: On circulation, $3,190,981.98; on deposits, $5,521,927.47; on capital, $437,774.90; total $9,150,684.35. This amount of semi-annual duty, which is the largest collected in any year since the establishment of the national banking system, exceeds the amount collected in the fiscal year ended June 30, 1881, by $657,131.80.

The total amount of semi-annual duty collected at this office from the national banks for the fiscal years 1864 to 1882, as shown in the appendix, is: On circulation, $52,253,518.24; on deposits, $58,166,276.70; on capital, $7,585,911.31; total, $118,005,706.15.

City Boys—By a Countryman.

Some one writes to a Detroit paper to ask why it is that the proportion of country boys who succeed in life is greater than that of city boys, who have by far the greatest advantages from the cradle up? It does seem as though people would get that little secret pounded into them after it has been told a few thousand more times by newspaper men and other philosophers who have given such matter a study all their lives. Take a boy who has grown up in the country, and either spent his time on a farm or worked around in a country town learning a trade, and he does not have the time nor the opportunities to acquire the peculiarities and habits that become a burden to the city boy before he has got half through life, but which the city boy thinks he cannot live without.

The boy in the country who works all day plowing with a pair of rebellious steers, and being jerked over the stumps, is not busying his mind with some scheme to paralyze a town. He isn't working up some plan to win in a game of poker as soon as he finishes his supper and gets down town. The boy in the country may be busy thinking all day how he will beat his neighbor's boy out of a certain girl at singing-school that night, but he don't want to learn a confidence game that is surer than a lightning-rod peddler for taking in folks.

The country boy may look outlandish in a suit of clothes made over from some his father wore, pants that bag at the knees and seat of war, only one suspender, and his arms, and face, and neck, and for a yard down his spinal column, where his shirt opened, may be burned to a delicate brown by the summer sun; but that boy has not acquired the tight pants, and the cigarettes, and the latest styles of profanity of the city boy. While the boy in the city is taking lessons in draw-poker, the country boy is running a fanning-mill or a corn-sheller in the barn, and listening to his uncle tell of the improved styles of sharpers and confidence men that cities are crowded with nowadays.

And when, a few years afterward, the country boy, with only a smattering of an education, but a large bulk of common sense, leaves the old farm and goes into business in the city, he is called "fresh" by the city "boys," who have grown up to be sporting men, and men who would go their last dollar on a horse race. The young man from the country goes about the city and attends to his business, and when some city sharp stops him on the street and endeavors to "work" him for a "snap," and play any confidence on him, he simply says: "Oh, go along, old fellow; you'll have to excuse me." But the city boy who is smart, and onto all the fine "rackets" of the day, will bite like a sucker, and the confidence man will play him for all he is worth, because the boy thinks he is smart. That is the reason the proportion of country boys who succeed is greater than that of boys who are born and brought up in the city. The boy from the country is not so badly mashed on himself that he loses his presence of mind and his common sense, or gets off his base, as it were.

Insensible to Abuse.

If a public man is thin-skinned and reads the newspapers, he is likely to lead a hard life of it. He needs to have the triple coat of brass, which Horace speaks of, to blunt the sharp arrows shot at him by the censors of the press. Silas Wright, one of the great leaders of the Democratic party in New York fifty years ago, had an unfailing antidote for the rancor of abuse—he didn't read it.

One day the editor of a paper which had been attacking Mr. Wright savagely for many weeks met him at a party, and apologized for an article in that morning's paper saying that he had found out during the day that the charges were untrue.

"I do not understand you," answered the bland statesman.

"Why, I have found out that the article I published about you, this morning, is not true."

"Me!" was the answer, in a blander tone, "me! You haven't been writing against me, have you?"

"Yes, for six months."

"You don't say so. I never heard of it," coolly replied Mr. Wright.

"Then I'll write no more," said the chagrined editor, who had been flattering himself that he was goading Mr. Wright to the quick.

If nobody read or commented on abusive articles, they would soon disappear from the public press. The reader who enjoys them is a party to the slander.

Mammoth Moths and Candles.

At this season of the year, when the birds are beginning to seek a warmer and more southern climate, the activity of the light-house along the bay as bird-catchers is serving to furnish many of the keepers with a diet of fowl. The migratory bird, unlike the domestic one, does not sleep by night and travel by day, but travels by night as well as day. When a flock of birds get into light thrown out from the lantern of the light-house they often become bewildered, and darting ahead in the strong light, dash up against the glass of the lantern, "carom" off and fall dead alongside the tower. But for the thickness of the glass the damage would be to the lighthouse property, as well as to the bird. When a flock of birds bring up against a light-house lantern like the rattle of musketry the keeper can make sure of a dish of game in the morning. Occasionally a heavy fowl like a duck or goose will strike a glass so hard as to shiver it, and is then often too much bruised and cut by the encounter to be edible.—*Baltimore Sun.*

WIT AND WISDOM.

"THE more you speak of yourself," said Zimmerman, "the more you are likely to lie."

NO, MARY, a scullion is not one who wins races by wiggling an oar in the stern of a boat.

HE said her hair was dyed; and when she indignantly said, "'Tis false!" he said he presumed so.

INQUIRER—No; that mysterious "False Prophet" of the Soudan is not a weather prophet.—*Boston Post.*

SOMEBODY says "ballet girls are not so bad as they are painted!" We hope not! They are painted frightfully!

FANNIE: You are right. It is better to return a kiss for a blow. And a great deal sweeter.—*Christian at Work.*

NO MAN has one bad habit and no more. The old proverb runs. "Where the wolf gets one lamb he looks for another."

TEXAS claims a goose sixty-five years old. The Baltimore *Day* wants to know where that goose was during the war.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

ONLY one man in 190 is fitted to be a leader of men in any movement, social, religious or military, but we are all that one man and don't care a copper for the 189.

THE papers very kindly tell the poor man how to make a nourishing soup out of a small piece of meat. If they would only tell him how to get the meat his wife would be much more obliged.

MAMMA—"Why are you always beating your doll? That isn't nice." Elsa—"Yes, it is. I must beat the doll, because I don't want papa to tell me, as he always tells you, that I am spoiling my children."

"JULIA, my little cherub, when does your sister Emma return?" "I don't know." "Didn't she say anything before she went away?" "She said, if you came to see her, she'd be gone till Doomsday."

MISTAKEN as to the animal: A woman lately looked at a printing press at work, turned to her companion, and in a most earnest manner inquired: "Well, Charley, an' thems the things as writes the papers. Be's them what they call editors?"

IT is said that the natural beauties of the Yellowstone Park are being defaced and destroyed by visitors. This comes of driving away the Indians, who were in the habit of Scalping tourists.—*Detroit Free Press.*

A VERMONT lawyer has printed a book to prove that the earth is 50,000,000 years old, and that there is no reason why people shouldn't live a thousand years. Probably they don't, just out of sheer laziness.—*Boston Post.*

SAYS the New York *Sun:* "Our esteemed contemporary the *Times*, of Philadelphia, is in favor of making stock-gambling odious; but it doesn't say how this is to be done." The best way to make it odious to a man is to thoroughly skin him.—*Boston Post.*

A DOMESTIC recipe advises housekeepers not to put articles which have held milk into hot water, and the bald-headed old bachelor of the Boston *Commercial Bulletin* innocently inquires: "Is this an admonition not to drop the baby into the washboiler?"

ONE-SIDED knowledge: One of the boys, acquainted with Fogg's frequent changes of abode, asked him which he thought was the cheaper, to move or pay rent. "I can't tell you, my dear boy," replied Fogg; "I have always moved."—*Boston Transcript.*

AN OLD member of the Georgia Legislature, when he saw the fashionable waltzing at the inaugural ball, made the following sensible remark: "Well, I don't know what they call such as that now, but in my raising such wrestling as that was called hugging."

"WHAT, Herr Hirschgold, you venture to ask my daughter's hand? Really, I don't know what to admire most—your impudent boldness or your shrewd speculation to get my money. However, since a bold, impudent man and a shrewd speculator is admirably adapted to—you shall be my son-in-law."—*Fliegend Blatter.*

LITTLE Leon H——, aged five, accompanied his mother to a dry-goods store in Chicago recently, to make some purchases. With Mr. Brown, one of the salesmen, the youngster is a great favorite. Addressing him familiarly, Leon said, "Mr. Brown, I know a man up on Twenty-second street who has the same colored name you've got!"

PRACTICAL benevolence: An old story is being revived of a prayer meeting held for a poor fellow's relief, who had broken his leg. While Deacon Brown was praying, a tall fellow, with an ox-goad, knocked at the door, saying, "Father could not come, but sent his prayers in the cart." They were potatoes, beef, pork and corn.—*Cambridge Tribune.*

NOBODY was more bitterly witty than Lord Ellenborough. A young lawyer, trembling with fear, rose to make his first speech, and began: "My Lord, my unfortunate client—my lord, my unfortunate client—my lord—" "Go on, sir, go on," said Lord Ellenborough; "as far as you have proceeded hitherto, the Court is entirely with you."

IT IS a great mistake to suppose that a man has betrayed your secret. He was an honest fellow, and when he found he couldn't keep the secret he looked round to find some one who could and told it to him, that was all. Probably he made a mistake in his man, but that was his misfortune, not his fault. There is nothing like taking a charitable view of things.

THE recent mobbing of "General" Booth, of the English Salvation Army, at Hereford, recalls a good story of a stalwart Kentucky preacher in the days "befo' de wah." He was once conducting a revival service, when he was annoyed by the indecent conduct of a couple of rowdies. He went up to them and rebuked them, when one replied, "We heard that you work miracles, and are come to see if it is true." "No, sir," said the preacher, taking off his coat, "but we cast out devils;" and with cast them out.

OXFORD CO. ADVERTISER

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1882.

[Entered as Second Class mail matter.]

ANNOUNCEMENT.

With this number of the paper, we find it necessary to sever our connection with the ADVERTISER. We think it is well known to most of our readers, that at the time of the fire in April, we lost all of our worldly possessions, consisting of printing material, books, list, &c.; and what seemed to us a greater misfortune still, no business to look forward to with any degree of encouragement. Before the ruins ceased smoking, however, friends informed us that a paper was in circulation to aid us in resurrecting the paper, and that we could depend on two hundred dollars or more as a gift for that purpose.—In order to show some appreciation of their kindness, we went to work in a way we thought to be the surest and most certain to give our friends a good live local paper—one likely to have a permanent existence. The paper has now been running six months or more under the new administration, and with its nine hundred subscribers we leave the result of our effort for their praise or censure. Had those who were owing us at the time of the fire, promptly paid up their dues, we might possibly have avoided this step; but they have failed to do so, and we bid those who we have been so pleasantly associated with from week to week, most of the time for the past twelve years, farewell and a happy New Year. For the gratification of those who owe us, we give the following figures as the result of twelve years' hard labor:

1870—time of starting the Advertiser,	$00 00
1882—time of withdrawal,	00 00
Am't of Cash now on hand & in treas'y,	$00.00

To the many friends who have so often assisted us in the past with kind words and deeds, and especially to those who so generously assisted us to outride the storm last spring, we owe a debt of gratitude that can never be paid. There are names on that paper that we little expected to find there: and if there is one thing more than another we shall labor for during our stay in Norway, it will be for a better life, so as not to prove ourself wholly unworthy of their kind and noble generosity.

SIMEON DRAKE.

A Rumor.

We notice that the Boston *Herald* says: "It is rumored that B. F. Spinney & Co. are to remove that part of their shoe business, which is now being carried on in Norway Me., to Lynn Mass." We have many reasons to believe this is only a rumor and we hope it will never take a more definite form. We suppose it is true that one by one the large shoe manufacturers of Lynn, who have carried on a country business return to that city and it may come our turn to be bereft, but we hope differently.

Most certainly a majority of the citizens of this town would regret to lose the firm of B. F. Spinney & Co. Probably this rumor grew out of the fact, that the present lease of the shop here expires sometime in the near future and until a new lease is made there is a possibility of a change. That the shoe factory is a benefit to the place no one attempts to dispute.

The million of dollars, nearly, which has been expended in this town by the shoe factory in the past nine years shows itself most visibly. It has given an impetus to trade and business and has helped to make Norway the most prosperous and enterprising village in the county if not in the State. This place never felt the pinch of hard times as many other villages did that were less fortunate.

Some of the annual $100,000.00 expended by this firm in their business here finds its way into the pockets of every person in town. It is needless for us to enlarge upon this as it is admitted on all sides.

Should the *Herald* rumor prove true the town will have to lease their shop to the next best firm they can get that will take it. It (the town) should bear in mind that there is a vast difference in firms. Some are financially strong and reliable, like the present occupants, while others may not have these desirable qualities and their coming would be a misfortune rather than a benefit to the place.

We sincerely hope there is to be no change, or desire to withdraw to Lynn on the part of Messrs. Spinney & Co. and in this we think we voice the sentiments of a "large majority."

A contract has been made for a brick block in Norway, Me.—Wilton *Record*.

Come, Bro. Swift how did you find that out?

Your views relative to the coming centennial and the history of Norway are solicited. Our columns are open. Read the two communications in another column.

When is the Oxford Co. Advertiser going to trot out brother Twitchel, of the Mount Abner? We should be happy to have an introduction to him.—S. P. B. in Wilton *Record*.

And we "too would be too too too totally, too too nauttierably" happy to introduce him to you as the cleanest, brightest, sharpest newspaper man on the line of the Grand Trunk railroad. For one dollar and twenty-five cents cash in hand, we will introduce him to you fifty-two times in the coming year of '83. Three cents stamps taken.

How you can kill two birds with one stone, and at the same time make three persons happy: Call at the MOUNTAINEER office, subscribe for an extra copy of the paper and order it sent to some friend for a Christmas present. It will be a constant reminder of your thoughtfulness during the year, and give the printer a benefit, as well as saving to yourself of time, by letting your friend know the news in Gorham, without the trouble of writing each week. Try it."—*Mountaineer*.

The same thing will hold true in Norway and vicinity. Walk in ladies and gentlemen and send your absent friends the ADVERTISER for '83. Only $1.50 in advance. Try it. It will make your friends happy and save you time and money.

For the Advertiser.

From an Old Norway Boy.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—I noticed in a recent Chicago paper this paragraph:

The people of Norway, Oxford County, Me., are building a fine $20,000 town hall. The Norway *Advertiser* of the 14th inst. says: "What shall it be called? We are of the opinion it should be christened 'Kimball Hall' in honor of the distinguished family of the late Peter Kimball, of this place. The block is located on the same site on which C. P. Kimball, now of Chicago, built his first carriage-factory. It was here he commenced his active and successful business career that has given him and his carriages a name throughout the whole Union. There are other prominent and distinguished businessmen in this family. They are natives of this county, their early life was spent in our midst, their successful business career took form here, and they have never lost their interest in our village. The name 'Kimball Hall' sounds well, and it will perpetuate the name of the smartest set of boys that ever hailed from Old Oxford County. Call it, gentlemen, plain 'Kimball Hall.'"

As an old resident of Norway, where part of my boyhood was passed, I heartily second the motion. The building might well be called "Kimball Hall." The memories that cluster around me, as I recall the name of Norway and its enterprising men are as fresh now as when I first viewed the wonders before me, and below, from the summit of Pike's Hill years ago.

Then, Otis True kept the "Elm House," a good country village tavern, where the stages from Bridgton and Waterford deposited their load of hungry passengers at noon daily. The first glimpse I ever had of "Artemus Ward" was on the top of the coach just come from South Paris. He was on his way home from Cleaveland to see his dear old mother. I can see those teeth now as they gleamed in the sunshine. But he was one of those boys who never forgot anybody, and he found time to come into the office of the Norway *Advertiser* and greet his old associates. That he did—and what a reception! I was the only one unacquainted with the to-be-great American humorist. But he kindly came to my case, where I was at work, and not to show his own smartness so much as to relieve my own embarrassment, I believe, kindly took the stick from my hand, and "set up," with his deft fingers, a whole line of type from me, written in the almost indecipherable chirography of the then potent Democratic oracle of the county, George K. Shaw. Afterwards, knowing him intimately, as I did, in Boston, I never caused him to forget that I remembered the grace with which he relieved my embarrassment, when he laid down the stick and rule and said, showing again those white teeth, "There! you see what *I* can do, young man."

Is there as much "fun" in the great broad street as there once was? I have seen staid and sober men, who were never known to joke at home commit "crimes" in that dusty avenue which will bring smiles to my face so long as the capacity of smiling lasts. I saw that sober, industrious citizen, Adna Denison, keep "Old Fitz" one of the best natured of them all, a whole half hour, in the middle of the street, one hot sultry morning, bothering the life out of the man, simply because he had made an engagement to begin painting at a certain place by seven o'clock. Sylvanus Cobb, (whom I met a day since, hale and hearty) Judge Virgin, George Millett, (the editor of the Advertiser) Isaac Denison, Gen. George L. Beal, H. G. Cole, and others were not exempt from trying to bother a man whom they couldn't bother. Mr. Fitz was one of the best natured of men, and they knew it, and was never happy unless joking. Peace to his ashes!

It happened once, after the Kimball Brothers had removed to Portland, that I became for a few weeks an inmate of the house of their father. I shall always remember, with what was then a boyish, but is now a manly, gratitude, the interest that the mother of these now so well-known boys, took in me and my welfare. She was, in all that I could ask, a mother to me—an elegant, noble woman—who understood my circumstances, away from home, as I was,—young, impulsive, and yet trying to be dutiful, needing some one to advise with—I always found in her what I lost when leaving home. Mr. Peter Kimball, the father, was noted for his industry and integrity.

It is not necessary to name that town hall wholly in honor of the Kimball Brothers. The name would do honor to the woman who gave them birth, and the sons will, I doubt not, substantially aid any proposal in that direction.

When Spring comes, each year, for a quarter of a century, there also comes to me a longing to be again where I could drink in the life that I did when in that beautiful village, so long ago. To rise early and go in May, with the teachers and scholars from the High School and view the magnificent scenery from the summit of Pike, or ramble in the woods between the village and South Paris and beyond was one of the greatest of my pleasures. The vicissitudes of life cannot efface those happy hours from my memory.

Do you still have reading clubs?—and a paper, edited by some ambitious young (to be) journalist? One of the first promotions of my life came from the kindly consideration of the young ladies and gentlemen of the village, with the pupils of the school, when I was appointed the editor of that sheet. (The Evening Star, I think.) But I threw myself into the work with enthusiasm, if not always with discretion.

This letter, however, is already too long. Although I am still of middle age, it will read I fear to the younger generation, like the drivellings of an old man. Thus far in life, I have seen how misfortune, if met calmly and uncomplainingly, can be made to push us to a higher plane of success. So Norway, although devastated by fire, once, will, I doubt not when I again visit her, be more beautiful, more energetic, more hopeful than ever. R. O. D.

Boston, Christmas, 1882.

[Communication.]

The History.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—Permit me to say a few words in approval of the suggestions of "Rustfield" in relation to our centennial, and publication of a history of the town. If we are to have such a history, (and most certainly we ought to have one), no time should be lost. But little more than three years, before our centennial, and the time is none too long in which to gather and collate the facts.

Dr. Wm. B. Lapham was 12 years preparing the history of Woodstock, recently published, and he has written a history that will become more and more valuable as each year advances.

The town of Waterford, with less than half of our population, published a history of the town the centennial year. The town appropriated $500 for the purpose, and each voter received one copy. Outsiders paid $1.25 per copy at that time. They now sell for $2.00 per copy, which sam the writer of this paid for a copy a few weeks ago.

It is true we have "Noyes' history of Norway," but it was written 30 years ago, and great events have transpired since then. That was a private enterprise and the writer could not, for the pay he received, devote the time to gather all the important facts connected with the early settlement of the town, yet he did well for the time.

Now let us take hold of the subject in earnest. Let the town at the next meeting begin the work, and let us have a history that shall be a credit to the town.

What say you, fellow citizens? Shall we have such a history? N.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—Much of the early history of Norway has been preserved in the neat little volume published in 1852. It was from the pen of the late David Noyes and was printed on the ADVERTISER press. Every resident is familiar with this work and with all its oversights and shortcomings, and we presume unavoidable inaccuracies, yet it it is invaluable as the record of the early history of our town. To-day a copy of this history cannot be purchased for love or money. It is with difficulty that you can borrow one and you are made to promise most faithfully that you will take good care of the book and return it promptly. The work now has a value which cannot be estimated by dollars and cents.

This history will be found of great assistance to the future historian of our town should "Rustfield's" suggestion which was recently published in this paper be carried out. A history of the first century of our town ought to be written. The grand centennial anniversary will occur in '86, and if the history is to be brought down to that time some move should be made at once. We heartily concur with "Rustfield" that a committee be appointed to see to this matter. Let every one who is interested make some stir in this matter. Will the town appropriate money to assist in this purpose? Who shall be the historian? What will be the cost of this work, etc., are some of the questions we would like answered. E.

Sketches of the Past.

We take the liberty to publish part of a private letter written in answer to a letter of ours asking for some sketches of ye olden time of Norway. We doubt not that all our readers will be interested and will be pleased to read the sketches from this gentleman's pen which we hope we shall be able to present our readers sometime during the coming year:

Your favor calling for "Sketches" of Norway, just rec'd. More than 50 years ago I was born in ———, where my respected Father and Mother are living to-day. In my earlier years I was much in the "Village" and knew its people well. I doubt not that something readable could be made of my "recollections" thereof.

There was a deal of "character" among the sturdy pioneers of that region who were then in their prime. As I write the faces of many of them come up before me, gaunt Asa Barton, trader, editor and attorney by turns; your old Mr. Wm. Cox, whose antiquated variety store is almost duplicated by Dickens in "Bleak House," mystical "Krook's" store in Chancellor's Court. And then there was honest Baker Ames the millman; Horatio Cole, the rotund wool-carder and those rare old school gentry, Squire Levi Whitman and the Doctors Millett and Danforth and so on and so on. Indeed I feel quite like complying with the request, it would be a labor of love with me but I have not the time. I promised myself years ago to write a history of my native town but it is not yet fulfilled. My labors here at present are such as to render it impossible for me to take on additional duties. In a few weeks possibly, or months, I may be at liberty, when I will gladly devote a little time to sketching the people and places I have known.

Norway and its surroundings are rich in historical material, the earlier traces of which, alas, are fast fading away. It is really lamentable that the towns are so apathetic touching their early histories. The State authorizes them to appropriate money for the writing of their complete records, yet not one town in twenty deems the matter worthy of notice. The early settlers left little else than household traditions as records of their time and these must be laboriously gathered from the lips of our elder people and that speedily or soon the river of eternal silence will flow between us and these olden memories. Thanking you for your kind solicitation and with the hope that at some early day I may be able to meet your wishes.

South Waterford.

Ah! here we are again, Mr. Editor. We have taken a flying trip to S. W., and in the short time spent there scooped in a few items.

We were sorry to find Mr. Asha Ford in very poor health. He was visiting his children at Portland and was taken very sick there, detaining him some weeks. Expecting him home, a friend went to his rooms to warm and light the same and make things comfortable, built a rousing fire put the kettle on, etc., and went home to supper. While away the wood box took fire and in a few minutes the room was ablaze. Mr. J. R. Hale, on the back street, passing from his house to his store discovered the fire. A minute more there would have been no stopping it. Snow and the water in the kettles did the business. The wind was blowing north-east and it would have swept the whole street clean.

W. W. Watson is having his mill yard filled, 1000 cords.

Geo. A. Hale is manufacturing wheels at his factory.

Water is very low, not enough to do any business.

There will be a public installation New Years at Masonic Hall. Big supper and dance in the evening. Let's all go.

Mr. Whitcomb remains about, as he has been for the past two weeks.

P. M. Cobb has sold old "Mouser" to Mr. Emerson Killgore of Norway.

Mr. C. O. Godwin and Mr. Geo. Wheeler are negotiating for a lease for the Stanwood bucket factory.

Couldn't get a single pig story. They had all run to fat.

The Oxford County Advertiser, enlarged to seven columns, is one of the newsiest and best of local papers on our exchange list. Messrs. Drake & Sanborn are making it a live and everyway excellent paper. Like THE NEWS, it is well patronized by advertisers.—Bridgton *News*.

South Paris.

[All items of local news, or orders for advertising or job printing, left with V. A. Green leaf, at the law office of Wilson & Greenleaf, will receive prompt attention.]

C. K. Smith is a shoemaker and mender, architect and designer. He can draw a plan like an expert and combine elegance and convenience. He has several house plans which he will show you were you to call. Mr. Smith has painted and put his house in excellent condition on the outside.

Is there any danger of the bridge across the river by the flouring mills breaking? How much weight will it safely hold up? How many pounds of snow to the square foot is there on it now? Multiply the weight of snow on the square foot by the number of square feet covered and you will get the tons of snow this bridge is now holding up. Add the weight of a load of green hard wood, two yoke of 6 feet cattle, with a man, and one horse and sleigh with two persons in it, and sometimes a second sleigh heavily loaded, may be seen on this bridge all at the same time. The bridge never has gone down and perhaps it never will. The driving public ought to use some judgment in crossing and the "responsible man" should shovel off seven-eights of the snow that the bridge is now groaning under. A little precaution of this kind may save a serious accident and save the town much expense. We hope this warning will be sufficient.

[Deferred from last week.]

Elisha Stevens is at home on a two weeks vacation from Amherst.

Harry Stone arrived from Chicago last Saturday and will stop for a couple of weeks.

The ladies social circle held a very pleasant meeting last Tuesday.

Chas. Parsons is in town measuring the boys for a new suit.

Wm. Frothingham, jr., while crossing the railroad crossing the other morning accidentally broke a thill to his sleigh.

The shoe factory of W. A. Frothingham & Co. will ease up and run on half time until the first of January, when they will run on full time again.

S. B. Jones has gone to work for J. D. Williams.

Marriages are epidemic now, no telling where they will stop, three new publishments this week.

N. Mason had quite a severe attack of acute heart disease last Wednesday morning.

Walter Fields arrived in town this week and has gone up country to visit his folks.

Christmas service at the Congregational Church Sunday eve.

Oxford.

The Mousam Mfg. Co. have purchased the water privilege at Hacketts Mills, Minot, formerly owned by H. W. Coy.

The Methodist society at Oxford Village observed Christmas eve by exercises and trees. The exercises by the members of the S. S. school were greatly enjoyed by the large audience present and some very handsome and appropriate gifts were distributed at the close.

Christmas was also observed at Welchville by exercises, etc., and although not present we understand the exercises were very nice.

Frank Morse, of Otisfield, returned home last Friday from Nebraska, where he has been spending a few weeks in hopes to relieve a severe cough, and although his health has somewhat improved he still has a cough.

A son of Sam'l K. Holden, of Casco also came East from Nebraska accompanied by his wife and two children on a visit to his parents, it being seventeen years since he left home for the far west.

Otisfield.

The following are the names of scholars in Dist., No 9, who did not receive a mark for tardiness or absence during a term of thirteen weeks, Hattie A. Sawyer, Teacher. Aldora E. Winship, Lilla M. Meserve, Alma E. Winship, Hattie S. Winship, Minnie B. Winship, Chester B. Jordan, Willie F. Meserve, Willie Knight. Dallas A. Lunt was absent only three days. I think it would be well if the parents in all districts would manifest as much interest in their schools as they do here.

North Norway.

Will Towne, who has been spending a week at home, has returned to Boston.

Elder Jared Whitman preached at the Chapel, Sunday, Dec. 4th.

There was a full house at the Chapel Christmas eve. The exercises were interesting and all seemed happy. The two trees were well loaded. The pastor Mr. Sprague received as a Christmas present, forty-five dollars from his friends at North Norway.

The Usual Result.

It is not to be denied that a good sewing machine is one of the most important appurtenances of the modern household.

We thought we had a good machine in our household until one day the agent of the *New Home* presented himself at our door and proceeded to deliver an oration upon its characteristic merits.

"But" we answered, "our machine serves us nicely and suits us well, and we do not care for another."

The agent however begged the privilege of leaving one of his machines with us, "for the ladies to try."

The request was not unreasonable so we granted it—but more to oblige the agent than anything else; for really we did not want the machine, and had not the remotest idea of buying it.

The machine once in the house, it was natural that the ladies should look it over, they did so, and as a consequence fell in love with it. They say that without the slightest wish to decry or disparage any other machine, this, all things considered, is, in their opinion, the most desirable one to be had.

The upshot of the whole matter was that the old machine was disposed of, and the "Light-Running New Home" installed in our household. It is pronounced a genuine beauty and a real comfort, and "our folks" wanted us to tell other folks about it.

This unrivaled machine is manufactured by the NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO., 30 Union Square, New York, who wish to say that all who will send for their new illustrated catalogue and enclose their advertisement (printed on another page,) will receive a set of fancy advertising novelties, of value to those collecting cards &c.

YOU CAN BUY

WATCHES

—AT—

HORACE COLE'S

FROM

ONE DOLLAR

—TO—

ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY DOLLARS.

—o—

YOU CAN BUY

CLOCKS

—AT—

HORACE COLE'S

FROM

$2 TO $15.

Always in Stock!

L. L. Howard, Jr.

WOULD like to say to those wishing CEMETERY WORK that he has added the

MARBLE

to his GRANITE BUSINESS, and with the

Granite & Marble

united, and a number of years' experience, believes that he is safe in saying that he can give them as good work, and at lower prices than any one in Oxford County. If you do not believe it, call, and he will tell you the reason why.

He employs no agent, but if parties wishing work will drop him a card, he will call and see them, and give them the benefit of agent's pay.

In short, he wishes to say that he will make every effort to give those who employ him their money's worth.

POLISHED GRANITE

a specialty.

URNS! or anything in the Cemetery line, furnished.

L. L. HOWARD, JR.

Norway, Me., July 7, 1882.

N. B.—No business from sunset Friday, to sunset Saturday.

Whitcomb & Locke

ARE RECEIVING THEIR

NEW STOCK

—OF—

Fall and Winter

GOODS!

CONSISTING OF A GOOD LINE OF

BLACK AND COLORED PLUSHES,

VELVETS AND SILKS,

Black and Colored Cashmere,

SHOODA CLOTHS, PLAIDS, &c.

We have

Suiting Flannels

in all the new shades, at BOTTOM PRICES!

We would especially invite attention to our

Ladies' Vests!

at the popular price of 50 cents, which we claim to be the best vests for the money to be found anywhere.

We also have

LADIES' VESTS & PANTS

in better quality in White and Scarlet.

GENTS' UNDER WEAR,

in great variety.

Our Stock of

Woolens & Shirting Flannels

is large and will be sold low.

We have added largely to our stock of

Boots, Shoes, & Rubbers!

An examination of our Hand Sewed work for Mens' wear is invited.

Ladies' French & American Kid Boots,

In different widths.

ALSO, A FULL STOCK OF

GROCERIES!

which we will sell at *Lowest Living Prices!*

WHITCOMB & LOCKE

HAVE JUST RECEIVED

300 Bbls. New Flour

of different grades, which they are selling at prices that will pay anyone to lay in a year's stock.

Rollers, Winter and Spring Patents!

☞For those who want the best Flour to be had, we recommend PILLSBURY'S Best. All flour warranted.

THE GLENWOOD!

IS THE BEST

RANGE MADE.

You can see it at

MASON BROTHERS.

A full stock of RANGES, STOVES, and HEATERS, for both Coal and Wood, constantly on hand. Also, TUCKER'S WASH BOILERS—HOLLOW and TIN WARE.

We have BONE MEAL, and those who are preparing their own Fertilizer, can find a big stock of

Dissolved Ground Bone

at our Ware House, at lowest manufacturers' prices.

MASON BROS.,

New Block, Main Street,

Norway, Me.

Hobbs' Variety Store

Will ompy this Corner for 26 weeks, to Advertise as many

SPECIAL BARGAINS

—IN—

☞Crockery, Glass, Tinware, and Lamp Goods!☜

Hanging Lamps for the Holidays! ➔LOOK!

14 inch Shade Brass Library Lamp,	$5.50
" " " "	3.75
" " " Ebony and Gold Finish,	3.25
" " " Extra Gilt, "	3.15
" " " Dark Verde, "	3.38
12 " " French Bronze,	2.50

Lamp Fixturers, of all kinds!

➔FURNITURE!

Large Stock to be sold, Cheap for Cash, to reduce stock for winter.

Chamber and Parlor Sets!

OF ALL KINDS.

Lounges, Easy Chairs, Mirrors, Spring Beds, Etc.

Call and Examine!

Goods delivered free on the Grand Trunk Railroad, within 40 miles of this village.

C. S. CUMMINGS, Norway, Me.

Special Notice!

T. G. GOODWIN,

Respectfully informs the public that he keeps on hand the needed assortment of

Burial Caskets,

which includes VELVET, CLOTH, and CRAPE covered.

—ALSO—

UNDERTAKER'S SUPPLIES!

Old Stand Main Street, near Academy.

Norway, Me.

THE

New Hub!

IS THE

Best Stove Made!

SEE IT AT

J. O. CROOKER'S!

This Stove combines all the improvements—economical in fuel, and fitted for Wood or Coal.

—o—

CROOKER has all the best

➔HEATERS➔

FROM AN

OIL STOVE,

—TO A—

$500 FURNACE!

A Full Line of HARDWARE! TIN SHOP connected.

J. O. CROOKER.

NORWAY, ME.

YOU CAN BUY

Sheet Music

5 Cents per Copy, at

HORACE COLE'S.

I. N. SMALL

Has for sale, at the *lowest prices*, the

Providence River Oysters!

By the pint or gallon.

FRUIT AND CONFECTIONERY!

ALL KINDS OF

Canned Goods,

Nuts, Spices, Tobacco and Cigars, Etc.

Main St., NORWAY, Me.

To Let.

The rooms now occupied by Mrs. Twombly, next door to Whitcomb & Locke. Possession given about January 1st, 1883. Apply to

EDWIN W. HOWE.

Use JORDAN'S STANDARD MEDICINES.

JORDAN'S Blood Purifier.
JORDAN'S Magic Liniment.
JORDAN'S Indian Salve.
JORDAN'S Catarrh Remedy.
JORDAN'S Porous Hemlock Plasters!

Our Guarantee.

☞Every bottle or package of our medicine not proving as recommended, the price of the same will be refunded.

JONAH JORDAN, Proprietor,

New Gloucester, Me.

For sale in Norway by A. O. Noyes, Druggist. South Paris by A. M. Gerry, and in neighboring towns by leading Druggists and Grocers.

DENNIS PIKE,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

Hard & Soft Soap.

Factory on Paris street, NORWAY.

☞Ashes and Grease taken in exchange for Soap. If in want of Soap, speak to Mr. Pike, or drop him a postal card, and you will be promptly served.

FREELAND HOWE,

Insurance and Real Estate Agent,

NORWAY, ME.

Save your Dollars

BY BUYING YOUR

CLOTHING

Hats, Caps & Gents' Furnishings

—AT—

ELLIOTT'S

Clothing Store,

Norway, Maine.

To get more reliable - - CLOTHING!
Or more stylish - - CLOTHING!
Or better fitting - - CLOTHING!
Or a better assortment to chose from;
or more real value for your money,
than is offered by

F. Q. ELLIOTT.

Our Stock is the LARGEST;
Our Prices *shall be the LOWEST!*
Come and See.

STILL it COMES!

Flour Lower!!

Two more Car Loads

—OF—

ROLLER FLOUR

WASHBURN SUPERLATIVE!

Best in the Market.

C. N. TUBB'S, Norway.

P. S.—OLIVE BUTTER, for sale.

HOLIDAY GOODS

AT

Crockett's Drug Store!

CONSISTING IN PART OF

Plush Odor and Toilet Cases!

Jewel & Work Boxes, Writing Desks,
Ink Stands, Toilet Sets, Vases,
Moustache Cups, Shaving Mugs.
Children's Tea Sets,
Smoker's Sets,

Pipes and Cigar Cases,

Doll's Toys, Accordions,

Photograph and Autograph Albums, Scrap Books, Juvenile Books,
Bibles, Poems, Wallets, Picture Frames;

and hundreds of articles which space forbids mention. Also, the

Famous Florentine Statuary

(OF WHICH WE ARE SOLE AGENTS FOR NORWAY.)

—Also PRANG'S—

➔CHRISTMAS CARDS➔

in an endless variety. ☞Also, a full stock of

Diaries for - - - 1883.

☞Suffice it to say our Stock is Larger than ever before, and at lower prices! *All Fresh Goods.*

S. L. CROCKETT, Registered Apothecary,

Hathaway's New Block, Norway, Me.

OXFORD CO. ADVERTISER.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1882.

NORWAY POST OFFICE.

Office hours from 8 a. m. to 8 p. m. UP MAIL closes at 9:35 a.m. and 3 p. m. Arrives at 10:35 a. m. and 3:12 p.m. DOWN MAIL closes at 10:35 a. m. Arrives at 10:55 a. m.

All mail for the early morning train, must be left at post office by 8:30 p. m., the night before.

A. J. NEYERS, P. M.
Miss O. G. KEENE, Assistant.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Passenger trains from the Norway Branch connect with the Grand Trunk at South Paris as follows:

UP TRAINS.	DOWN TRAINS.
9:50 a. m.,	6 a. m.,
3:27 p. m.	10:22 a. m.,
	2:10 p. m.

The daily stages for Waterford, Harrison, & Bridgton, leave immediately after the arrival of the 3:35 p. m. train from Portland.

Norway Society Directory.

—o—

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit the meetings when in town.

Harry Rust Post, G. A. R., No. 54.—Meet the first Friday in each month, at Grange Hall, at 8 o'clock.

Norway Reform Club, and Ladies Aid Society.—Meet every Monday evening, at 7½ o'clock. Public meeting every Sunday, at 4 o'clock, P. M.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

The friends at No. Norway and Norway Centre will please accept my heartfelt thanks for a Christmas offering of fifty dollars, on Monday evening, and those residing at Norway village, for an easy rocking chair and dressing case, presented on Tuesday. May the givers never lack for spiritual or temporal good. IRA G. SPRAGUE.

A CARD.

MR. EDITOR:—Allow me through the ADVERTISER to express my sincere thanks to parishioners and friends for their gift on Christmas of an elegant and costly study chair. This gift is the more highly prized, coming so unexpectedly and so undeservedly. I cannot in this brief card say all that my heart suggests either as to the excellence of the gift, the good taste displayed in its selection, or the good will of the donors of which this addition to my study is a graceful token. In this connection Mrs. W. desires to renew her grateful appreciation also of her Christmas gifts, and Mrs. W. and myself unite in pleasant remembrances of a surprise visit from some of the young people recently, and the kind offering which they brought with them. It is very pleasant to be thus remembered by our people. Our best wishes are for you, dear friends, and our heartfelt prayers, which please accept as our only possible return for your generous thoughtfulness.

ALEX WISWALL.
L. F. WISWALL.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Hebron Academy.
Mason Bros.
Piano for Sale—G. S. Ames.
Painting—Geo. H. Small.
Jewelry—Samuel Richards.
Auctioneer—F. E. Carpenter.
Diaries—Noyes' Drug Store.
Foreclosure of Mortgage.
Sale of Real Estate.
Legal Notices.
Messenger's Notice.

Norway and Vicinity.

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The members of the C. L. S. C. are requested to meet with Mrs. S. D. Andrews on Friday evening, Jan'y. 5th at 7:30 o'clock. This meeting is called a week earlier than was expected on account of the Week of Prayer.

Henry Eldridge, overseer in the upper room at the shoe factory, was made a present of a stem-winding gold watch by the help under his charge. It is a valuable watch and coming from the source it did it is highly prized by the recipient.

The case of the State vs. Chas. A. Small was tried before Justice Whitman Saturday. The respondent was charged with having committed an assault on D. E. Wilber on the 27th of last Sept. Plead guilty and was fined $5.00 and cost, amounting to $16.85. The case was continued.

After sitting thirty minutes in a barber's chair, and patiently enduring all the ills flesh is heir to without chloroform, we consider it a mark of depravity on the part of the Knight of the razor, to stop his customer as he is leaving the shop for 10 cents. That's what "Jim," thought Saturday night.

"Yes, we keep nearly every variety of confectionery manufactured" was Capt. Fitz's reply to the question of an inquisitive customer. This is literally true. You find at this place not only all kinds of confectionery but fruit, canned goods, tobacco, cigars, fresh fish and oysters. The Captain delivers merchandise and the bugle note of his call is the sound of no ordinary fish horn. You can tell it from afar. It greets the ear gently in melodious strains, while the common toot of the untutored vender frightens the young and makes the babies squall.

Christmas day was unusually warm and pleasant for the season. Just one of those days that makes one feel on good terms with himself and every one about him. All who could improved the good sleighing, and a charitable disposition well befitting the day was noticeable in the fact that few went alone. In the afternoon the Grange had a Christmas tree in their Hall, and the evening there were Christmas trees in both the Congregational and Universalist churches, besides a number of private family trees in the village. Tuesday evening the Methodist Society had theirs. They were all well filled with presents. That Santa Claus or his agents were here there is no doubt. The Christmas Cantata at Concert Hall connected with the Christmas tree was much enjoyed and highly complimented by those present. The singing and recitations by the children at the Methodist and Congregational Christmas trees were also very good.

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This paper is $1.50 in advance per year.

Tags, cards, bill-heads and posters printed at this office.

F. J. Bolster has gone to Lynn to work at the shoe business.

Bertie Cummings spent his Christmas at New Gloucester.

In many districts the roads were broken last Sabbath.

Mr. James Bennett and family have moved on to Whitman Street.

Miss O. G. Keene telegraph operator spent Christmas at her home in Sumner.

Song Service at the Hall of the Universalist Church next Sunday Evening at 7 o'clock.

Mr. Hiram Clark and wife, of Bridgton have been visiting Mrs. Daniel Cummings.

The new lock boxes for the post office are nearly finished. John D. Wilson got out the wood work.

A large lot of writing paper just received at this office with envelopes to match. Sold at the lowest price all printed.

We hope all our correspondents will be prompt in sending in the local news. We want all the news that is going. Call and see us when in town.

Miss S. E. Laughton, the elocutionist, has returned and has a class in elocution. Mrs. J. L. Paine of Paris is one of her students.

Chas. M. Pulsifer has quit the shoe business and has resumed the management of the Beals House stable. If you want a good turn-out remember him.

"The Ellio" club occupy the little red house opposite the tannery. They meet each evening and have a varied program of a literary and social feature.

James J. Walsh, who has been at work in the shoe shop returns to Lewiston where he has found steady employment.

Take the advice of those who have been treated for chronic diseases and consult Dr. Gleason. He will help you. At the Beals House Saturday.

The High School, at the Academy have a new globe and unabridged dictionary and holder. The outcome of enterprise on the part of students and teachers.

The spring term of the Hebron Academy begins Tuesday, Jan. 30th. Anyone who thinks of attending a similar school and has not quite decided where to go, should send for a circular. Read adv. in another column.

Has any one a file of the ADVERTISER of Nov. and Dec. 1877? This is some six years back and it is important that we should find them. Our files were lost in the fire. If you have the papers of these two months please let us know it at this office.

In the resolution recently published we omitted "-ly able" therefore makes it read a little crooked, tho' it is so slight it would require some studying to detect it. The error was on us and this is published by request of the author of the resolutions. In the future we will be more careful.

By request, the beautiful Cantata presented at Concert Hall on Christmas night will be repeated New Year's night, next Monday night, at 7 o'clock. Admission 10 cts. Children 5 cts. Members of the S. S. free. Those taking part are requested to meet for rehearsal at the Hall, Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

The annual meeting of the Citizens Mutual Benefit Association of Norway, Maine, will be held at C. S. Tucker's store, Norway village, on Wednesday, Jan.'y 3d, 1883, at 7½ o'clock, p. m., for the election of officers. A full attendance is desired. Not a death in the Association during 1882.

The pay roll at the shoe factory for the week ending on the 16th was $2590. This sum was paid to help employed in the shop. Between five and six hundred dollars more was paid to Norway parties the same week for wood, lumber and leather. This money brings smiles to the face of the stablekeeper and some others of our acquaintances.

L. F. Keene of Boston, formerly of South Paris, is with Chas. W. Clement, manufacturer of boots and shoes, 159 to 165 Pearl St. He invites any retail boot and shoe dealer in Oxford Co., who anticipates visiting Boston for the purpose of purchasing goods to call, and he will show them as fine a lot of samples of boots, shoes and slippers as can be found in Boston.

We have received a copy of Director-General, H. I. Kimball's Report of the International Cotton Exposition, (Atlanta, Georgia, 1881.) It is a large, well bound volume of some 600 pages. It contains a number of illustrations, including a fine portrait of Mr. Kimball, and is a very interesting report. As Director-General Kimball is a native of Norway and well known here, there is no doubt many would like to see the book. It is at our office, and we would be pleased to show it.

The Reading at Academy Hall Wednesday evening, by Miss Bertha Pendexter, had a fair attendance considering the short notice given. Miss Pendexter is studying in Boston, and is spending a part of her vacation in Norway with her sister, Miss Alma Pendexter, assistant teacher in the High School. Miss Pendexter's readings evinced thorough study and fine conception of the author's ideas, and on a better and well lighted stage would compare favorably with many public readers.

Dr. Gleason paid our office a visit Thursday. Since his course of lectures here last November, the doctor has been lecturing in Paris, Canton and Franklin and has met with the same good success that he received during his former stay here. The doctor will be at his rooms at the Beals House tomorrow (Saturday) and will be pleased to see his old patients and others who may desire to consult him. The patients that the doctor took under his charge while here last fall, without an exception are improving. We know this for we have asked many and we get the same answer from all. Remember that the Doctor is to be here only Saturday.

Christmas night a happy gathering filled Concert Hall, to listen to a pretty Cantata by the members of the Universalist S. S. and to witness the distribution of presents from two fine trees, which were loaded for the occasion. The Cantata did honor both to those who took part and to those who drilled them, and confirmed an already established fact, that the boys and girls of Norway can take difficult parts and sing extra well. Some of the officers of the S. S., the teachers, the pastor and his family were handsomely remembered, and altogether the evening was pleasant and worthy of the occasion.

Porter.

Mr. Samuel F. Stacy of this town is going to move his family to Kezar Falls, on the Porter side of the river.

Luther C. Moody has killed his pig. It weighed 459 pounds. Daniel Durgin slaughtered one that weighed 450; E. T. Hartford's 414. Pretty good porkers all of them.

The S. S. circle of South Hiram met at Freeman C. Stacy's Dec. 12. There were over one hundred present. Proceeds $5.05. Mr. Stacy's school at South Conway, N. H. has closed. He informs us he had a very pleasant term. Had 12 scholars that were not absent a single day, nor did not whisper during the term.

James A. Hartford, brother of E. T. Hartford, is spending the winter at Bozeman, Montana. He is engaged on the Northern Pacific R. R.

We have about 18 inches of snow on the ground now, as much as the loggers care to see.

The people of this neighborhood had a Christmas tree at Abner McDonald's dwelling house Christmas night.

CHRISTMAS GREETING.

Another year with its varied and countless changes has left its records on the sands of time. Another season of sunshine and flowers has passed. The trees again stand leafless, and "Old Mother earth" has on her mantle of purity once more. The sweet, soft warbling of the summer birds has ceased in our northern clime, and they have returned to their southern homes. The musical rippling of brooks and rivulets is no longer heard; they move slowly and silently beneath their bonds of ice. Blazing fires are again crackling on our hearthstones, and the merry jingling of sleigh-bells is heard in the streets. The season for homegatherings has again returned. Fond parents love to have all the children around the family board, at least once a year, and what a treat to children, who have homes of their own, to have father and mother spend the holidays with them. This season of the year seems the best adapted to merry-making. There will be many joyous groups meet to-day, there will be many happy hearts, but in many homes there will be sadness, heartfelt sorrow and vacant seats.

This beautiful Christmas morning my thoughts are taking wings, going out toward loved ones far away, that I cannot greet personally—would that I could. Some are in their happy homes on the golden shores of California, some in the distant West, some in the sunny South, and some are among the rugged hills of New England. Though our relatives and friends are scattered far and wide, yet none are forgotten, and we love to turn back the leaves to the bright pages of our joyous, happy school days, and to again read the pleasant memories of those days. But the swiftly circling years bear us onward. Many changes come to us all, each of us are filling our places in life's great drama, and we shall all probably never meet again, 'till we gather beyond the River. Such is life!

We wish a merry Christmas and a happy New Year to all the readers of the ADVERTISER.

S. L. H.

Bethel.

Bethel Lodge of Free Masons at their stated meeting in November, voted to change their by-laws so as to choose their officers in November instead of January. And obtained a dispensation from Grand Master King for that purpose, and on the 28th of that month chose the following officers: G. R. Wiley, W. M.; L. T. Barker, S. W.; E. G. Wheeler, J. W.; J. B. Chapman, Sec.; S. D. Philbrooks, Treas.; J. C. Billings, S. D.; Charles Anderson, J. D. The installation of these officers is to take place in their Hall Jan. 3, 1883, at which time a grand barbecue is to be presented at the Bethel House and Chandlers Band is to discourse the music. To be public as far as Masons and their ladies, and invited guests by the Committee. Our worthy Post Master is one of that committee and a large time is anticipated. This Lodge is in a flourishing condition and is doing good work. It contains about 150 names. It has a splendid hall and excellent furniture, on which there is an insurance of $1500.00. Their regular communications occur on the second Thursday of each month.

Waterford.

The Missionary Circle, connected with the Home School, held a fair and festival Wednesday evening, Dec., 22. The exercises consisted of an opening piece by three young ladies entitled "Welcome," prayer, appropriate recitations and music. The sale of useful and fancy articles made by the young ladies realized $25.00 for Foreign Missions.

The Home School Lecture Course will consist of five public lectures, which will be given on alternate Tuesday evenings, in Masonic Hall, before the young ladies of the Waterford Home School and supplementary to to their course of instruction. The names of the speakers and their subjects as now expected are as follows: Dec., 26, Arthur B. Morrill, A. M., Prin. High School, Portland, Subject: The Electric Fluid. (Illustrated by practical experiments.) Jan., 16, Rev. J. K. Mason, D. D., Fryeburg, Subject: Among the Alps. Jan., 30, Rev. H. C. Estes, D. D., Paris, Subject: Conversation. Feb., 13, Rev. Henry A. Wales, Biddeford, Subject: Ancient Egypt. Feb., 27, Rev. P. Z. Easton, Missionary to Persia and Russia, Subject: The Russians. Course Tickets, 60 cts. Single admission, 15 cts; Children, 10 cts.

BIRTHS.

At Oxford, Dec. 17, to the wife of Mr. W. S. Gowell, a son.

At Oxford, Dec. 21, to the wife of Mr. Elmer V. Walker, a son.

MARRIED

At Norway, Dec.—by Rev. A. Wiswall, Mr. David E. Wilbur and Miss Mary M. Gammon.

At Norway, Dec. 21, by Rev. A. Wiswall, Mr. Frank H. Bailey and Miss Alice A. Hayes.

At Rumford Center, Dec. 24, by Rev. G. B. Hannaford, Mr. John B. Blethen of Bath, and Miss Hattie B. Howe of Rumford.

At Welchville, Dec. 25, by Rev. Ira G. Sprague, Mr. Joseph H. Farr and Mrs. Harriet G. Frank, both of Oxford.

At Lowell, Mass., Dec. 25, by Rev. John M. Greene, D. D., Mr. Allen H. Noyes and Miss Lucy A. Everett, formerly of Norway.

DIED

At East Rumford, Dec. 4, after a long sickness, Mrs. Mahala, wife of Emery Abbott, aged about 65 years.

Executor's Notice.

The subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has been duly appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, and assumed the trust of Executor of the estate of

GRANVILLE L. REED, late of Norway,

in said county deceased; by giving bond as the law directs; he therefore requests all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to

CHARLES E. HOLT.

December 19, 1882.

HEBRON + ACADEMY!

Spring Term

BEGINS

Tuesday, Jan. 30, '83.

W. W. MAYO, A. B., Principal.
AGNES M. LATHE, A. B., Preceptress.
NELLIE L. WHITMAN,
HATTIE T. MAYO, B. L.
GEO. M. ATWOOD, Commercial Dep't.
HATTIE P. BAILEY, Teacher of Music.

☞Send for circular giving full information.

W. W. MAYO, Prin.

Hebron, December 22, 1882.

Notice of Sale of Real Estate.

Pursuant to a license from the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, I shall sell at Public Auction on the twenty-eighth day of February next at eleven o'clock in the forenoon on the premises, all of the right, title and interest which Luther B. Bartlett, late of Greenwood, in said county, deceased, had in and to the following described real estate: to wit. The homestead farm in said Greenwood, on which he the said Bartlett resided at the time of his death, with the right of reversion of widow's dower.

LUCINDA A. BARTLETT, Admx.

Norway, Dec. 25th, A. D. 1882.

Notice of Foreclosure.

Whereas Virgil D. Parris of Paris, County of Oxford, Maine, on the fifth day of October, A. D. 1870, by his deed of mortgage of that date, recorded in Registry of Deeds for County of Oxford, Eastern district, in Book 155, Page 447, conveyed to Sarah D. J. Rawson, then of Bangor, County of Penobscot, Maine, certain lots or parcels of land, situated in Buckfield in said Oxford County, described as follows, viz.: A certain lot of land situated about three-fourths of a mile south of Buckfield Village, on the east line of the Rail Road, same being part of gore lot, numbered fifteen in sixth range, and being same conveyed to said Parris by Lodney Chaffin, by deed dated February 8th, A. D. 1851, and recorded in said Registry Book 100, Page 111, and containing twenty acres more or less. Also two other parcels of land situated in said Buckfield, on the west line of said Rail Road about one and one half miles from Buckfield Village, and being the same cedar lot, conveyed to said Parris by Levi Tanner, by deed dated December 7th, A. D. 1850, and recorded in said Registry, Book 89, Page 403, containing seven acres more or less, to secure the payment of a certain note of hand, therein described. As the conditions of said mortgage have been broken, the undersigned, administrator of the estate of said Sarah D. J. Rawson, claims a foreclosure of the same, according to the statutes in such cases, made and provided, and give this notice for that purpose.

JAMES F. RAWSON.

November 21st, 1882.

Messenger's Notice.

OFFICE OF THE SHERIFF of Oxford County, STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, SS.—Paris, December 23d, A. D. 1882.

This is to give notice, that on the twentieth day of December A. D. 1882, a warrant in insolvency was issued out of the Court of Insolvency for said county of Oxford, against the estate of Ephriam L. Jordan of Greenwood, adjudged to be an insolvent debtor, on petition of said debtor, which petition was filed on the eighteenth day of December, A. D. 1882, to which last named date interest on claims is to be computed; That the payment of any debts and the delivery and transfer of any property belonging to said debtor, to him or for his use, and the delivery and transfer of any property by him are forbidden by law; That a meeting of the creditors of said debtor, to prove their debts and choose one or more Assignees of his estate, will be held at a Court of Insolvency, to be holden at Probate Court room in said Paris, on the seventeenth day of January, A. D. 1883, at nine o'clock in the forenoon.

Given under my hand the date first above written.

JONATHAN BLAKE, *Deputy Sheriff*, as Messenger of the Court of Insolvency for said County of Oxford.

OXFORD, ss.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of December, A. D. 1882.

On the Petition of GEORGE F. MCALLISTER, of Oxford, in said county, praying that he may be appointed Administrator on the estate of John McAllister, late of Oxford, in said county, deceased:

ORDERED, That the said Petitioner give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Advertiser, printed at Norway, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the third Tuesday of January next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted. R. A. FRYE, Judge.

A true copy—Attest: H. C. DAVIS, Register.

OXFORD ss:—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of December, A. D. 1882.

On Petition of LIZZIE L. WORKS, Guardian of Willis H. Works, praying for license to sell and convey certain real estate described in his petition on file in the Probate office, at an advantageous offer of seven hundred and thirty-six dollars for the second lot, to Horace Kellogg.

ORDERED, That the said Petitioner give notice to all persons interested, by causing an abstract of his petition, with this order thereon, to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Advertiser, a newspaper printed at Norway, in said county, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the third Tuesday of January next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted. R. A. FRYE, Judge.

A true copy—Attest: H. C. DAVIS, Register

OXFORD ss:—At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of December, A. D. 1882.

On the petition of GEORGE S. AMES, Guardian of Mary G. Ames, minor, of Norway in said County, praying for license to sell and convey certain real estate described in his petition on file in the Probate Office, at an advantageous offer of four hudred dollars to Newell A. Trafton.

ORDERED, That the said petitioner give notice to all persons interested, by causing an abstract of his petition, with this order thereon, to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Co. Advertiser, a newspaper printed at Norway, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of January next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted. R. A. FRYE, Judge.

A true copy—Attest: H. C. DAVIS, Register.

Executrix's Notice.

The subscriber hereby gives public notice that she has been duly appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, and assumed the trust of Executrix on the estate of

BENSON HAWKINS, late of Norway,

in said county, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs; she therefore requests all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to

ADELPHIA HAWKINS.

December 19, 1882.

Executor's Notice.

The subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has been duly appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate for the county of Oxford, and assumed the trust of Executor of the estate of

FRANCINA J. HERRICK, late of Norway,

in said county deceased, by giving bond as the law directs; he therefore requests all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased, to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

JOSEPH F. HERRICK.

December 19, 1882.

Diaries AND **Almanacs!**

FOR **1883,** AT

NOYES' DRUG STORE.

J. F. HUNTINGTON & CO.

WILL OPEN

SATURDAY, DEC. 23, 1882,

IN THE

New Block, Norway,

ONE OF THE LARGEST STOCKS OF

READY-MADE CLOTHING

Gents' Furnishing GOODS!

Hats and Caps,

To be found in Oxford County.

We shall offer BARGAINS in

Over Coats, Suits, Hats, & Caps.

Remember the prices tell! and if you are in want of an Over Coat a Suit of Clothes, or a pair of Pants, Under Shirts or Drawers, Gardigan Jackets, Hats, Caps, Gloves, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, Collars, Cuffs, Suspenders, Neck Wear, or anything usually kept in a first-class Clothing Store. That it will be for your interest to call at the

New Store

before buying. We also carry a line of fine

WOOLENS,

from which we shall make

CUSTOM WORK

to order, and warrant work and fits

☞Come in and get the new **Stem Winding Watch** that we are going to give away to the person making the best guess.

YOU CAN BUY A

DIAMOND RING

For Ten Dollars!

At HORACE COLE'S. Call and see them.

YOU CAN BUY

REAL and GARNET RINGS, at

HORACE COLE'S.

YOU CAN BUY

GOLD CHAINS

At HORACE COLE'S.

GET YOUR MILK DAILY

OF

Benjamin Tucker's MILK CART!

Good Milk and honest measure. ☞If in want of milk, speak to the driver.

DON'T FORGET that my Stock of

Holiday Goods

IS ALWAYS COMPLETE.

HORACE COLE,

Norway.

MANHOOD

HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED!

Just published, a new edition of **Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay** on the Radical Cure of Spermatorrhœa or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, Impotency, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also, Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits, induced by self indulgence or sexual extravagance, &c.

The celebrated author in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of Self Abuse may be radically cured; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and radically.

☞This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, post-paid, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps. Address

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,
41 Ann St., New York, N. Y.
Post Office Box 450.

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Painter of Carriages, Sleighs, Wagons, Etc.

All work done as it should be, and at reasonable prices. ☞Over Libby & Mixer's shop, Cottage St., NORWAY, Me.

BOY WANTED!

E. W. Howe wants a young man 17 or 20 years of age as clerk in his store. One without experience preferred. Apply at once.

PIANO for SALE!

VERY CHEAP.

Rosewood Carved Legs.

GEO. S. AMES,

Paris Street, Norway, Me.

GEO. H. SMALL,

House and Sign Painter!

Shop over the ADVERTISER office,

NORWAY, Me.

☞Call on us when in want of any thing in our line.

FRANK E. CARPENTER,

AUCTIONEER,

Kimball Hill, Bonanza District,

Bethel, Me.

P. O. Box 148, LOCK'S MILLS. 52iw

SAMUEL RICHARDS,

DEALER IN

Watches, Clock, Jewelry, Silver

AND

PLATED WARE,

Spectacles and Eye Glasses.

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Special attention given to Fine Watch Repairing and Adjusting.

Stop and Read.

Largest Stock & Lowest Prices

IN

Oxford County!

AT

J. F. ALLEN'S,

Norway, Me.

Have just filled up my store with

Boots and Shoes!

bought of the best and most reliable manufacturers in New England.

THEY WERE

Bought for Cash,

AND WILL BE

SOLD VERY LOW!

☞Call and examine; no trouble to show goods.

Boots, Shoes, Slippers, Rubbers, Etc.,

FOR

Ladies, Gents, Girls, Boys, Farmers, Mechanics, and every body.

☞Boots and Shoes **made to order.** Also **Repair Work done,** at

ALLEN'S, opposite Elm House.

We have this day marked down our entire stock of

Millinery!

Shall sell LESS THAN COST in order to dospose of our surplus stock before putting in our SPRING GOODS!

☞Don't forget the place.

M. E. CROCKETT,

Opposite Post Office, Norway, Me.

Buy your Supplies

FOR THE

HOLIDAYS

AT

NOYES' GROCERY STORE!

A careful inspection and a fair trial is all that is needed to convince people that this is the place to get the

BEST GOODS

Bottom Prices for CASH!

☞Please call and see, at

F. H. NOYES, Norway.

The Sun.

NEW YORK, 1883.

More people have read THE SUN during the year just now passing than ever before since it was first printed. No other newspaper published on this side of the earth has been bought and read in any year by so many men and women.

We are credibly informed that people buy, read, and like THE SUN for the following reasons, among others:

Because its news columns present in attractive form and with the greatest possible accuracy whatever has interest for humankind: the events, the deeds and mistakes, the wisdom, the philosophy, the notable folly, the solid sense, the improving nonsense—all the news of the busiest world at present revolving in space.

Because people have learned that in its remarks concerning persons and affairs THE SUN makes a practice of telling them the exact truth to the best of its ability three hundred and sixty-five days in the year, before election as well as after, about the whales as well as about the small fish, in the face of dissent as plainly and fearlessly as when supported by general approval. THE SUN has absolutely no purpose to serve, save the information of its readers and the furtherance of the common good.

Because it is everybody's newspaper. No man is so humble that THE SUN is indifferent to his welfare and his rights. No man is so rich that it can allow injustice to be done him. No man, no association of men, is powerful enough to be exempt from the strict application of its principles of right and wrong.

Because in politics it has fought for a dozen years, without intermission and sometimes almost alone among newspapers, the fight that has resulted in the recent overwhelming popular verdict against Robesonism and for honest government. No matter what party is in power, THE SUN stands and will continue to stand like a rock for the interests of the people against the ambition of bosses, the encroachments of monopolists, and the dishonest schemes of public robbers.

All this is what we are told: almost daily by our friends. One man holds that THE SUN is the best religious newspaper ever published, because its Christianity is undiluted with cant. Another holds that it is the best republican newspaper printed, because it has already whipped half of the rascals out of that party, and is proceeding against the other half with undiminished vigor. A third believes it to be the best magazine of general literature in existence, because its readers miss nothing worthy of notice that is current in the world of thought. So every friend of THE SUN discovers one of its many sides that appeals with particular force to his individual liking.

If you already know THE SUN, you will observe that in 1883 it is a little better than ever before. If you do not already know THE SUN, you will find it to be a mirror of all human activity, a storehouse of the choicest products of common sense and imagination, a mainstay for the cause of honest government, a sentinel for genuine Jeffersonian Democracy, a scourge for wickedness of every species, and an uncommonly good investment for the coming year.

Terms to Mail Subscribers.

The several editions of THE SUN are sent by mail, postpaid, as follows:

DAILY—55 cents a month, $6.50 a year; with Sunday edition, $7.70.

SUNDAY—eight pages, $1.30 a year.

WEEKLY—$1 a year. Eight pages of the best matter of the daily issues; an Agricultural Department of unqualified merit, market reports, and literary, scientific, and domestic intelligence make THE WEEKLY SUN the newspaper for the farmer's household. To clubs of ten with $10, an extra copy free.

Address I. W. ENGLAND, Publisher.
THE SUN, N. Y. City.

Useful Presents

I have just opened an Elegant Line of new and useful Holiday Goods!

Don't fail to examine them.

Remember the place!

M. M. Phinney's.

Norway, Me.

Splendid Flour!

Globe Brand!

LARGE STOCK,

AT

GEO. W. HOLMES' STORE,

AT THE FALLS.

ALSO,

Crockery, Glass, and Earthern WARE.

A NICE LOT OF

LAMPS, SHADES, CHIMNEYS, Etc.

Full Line of GROCERIES

Teas, Coffees, Spices, Shelf Goods, Tobacco and Confectionery.

G. W. HOLMES,

STEEP FALLS, NORWAY, ME.

The A. B. C. of Our Business!

ATTRACTIVE STYLES.
ADMIRABE MATERIAL.
ATTENTIVE CLERKS.

BIG ASSORTMENT.
BEST GOODS.

COMPARE OUR STOCK.
CONSIDER THE SAVING.
COME RIGHT ALONG to

JACKSON CLARK,

The Reliable Shoe Dealer,

Norway, Me.

YOU CAN BUY

VIOLINS

From Three Dollars to One Hundred and Fifty Dollars!

Well worth the money, at

HORACE COLE'S.

Photograph Sittings

ARE NOW MADE AT

Burnham's Rooms,

Cottage Street, NORWAY, Me.,

In from 2 to 5 seconds. Nervous people and Children can now be Photographed with much less trouble.

And do you know **NOW IS THE TIME** to give your

CHRISTMAS ORDERS.

The days are short, now, and we have but half the time to work that we do in summer.

If you wish a **FINE COPY in a Family Group,** please give me an early call, and I will do my best to satisfy you.

☞My Rooms are open day and evening to make engagements.

A nice lot of FRAMES on hand to select from. Please call and see a large collection of specimens, from Card to Life size. ☞Call in the morning for Sittings.

J. U. P. BURNHAM,
Norway, Me.

Cyrus S. Tucker

Has for sale at the *lowest living prices,*

BUFFALO and WOLF ROBES!

Woolen Lap Robes, Horse Blankets of every kind. **Trunks, Valises, Satchels, etc., etc.**

Sale and Custom Made

HARNESSES!

☞All kinds of **WHIPS** on hand. All goods warranted as represented.

Shop and Store, Main St.,

Norway, Me.

John F. Fitz's Store,

Main Street,

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The largest assortment of

Canned Goods,

Meats and Fruit.

Confectionery, Fruits, Nuts, & Fancy Groceries, Jellies & Preserves.

KENNADY'S CRACKERS a specialty.

DEALER IN

Fresh Fish, Oysters,

SALT NAPES, FINS, MACKEREL, AND TONGUES.

A large stock of

Tobacco and Cigars.

☞All the leading brands.

ALBUMS!

THE PLACE TO BUY YOUR

Photo. and Autograph Albums!

IS AT

W. C. PIERCE'S Picture Store!

We also have a Large Stock of

BRACKETS, SCRAP BOOKS,

Prang's Christmas Cards,

Cabinet Frames,

Stereoscopes and Views, Writing Desks, &c., &c., &c.

☞All new goods. Please call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere.

Norway, Dec. 7, 1882. W. C. PIERCE.

JOEL S. FROST & SON.

Freight Carriers and Job Teaming!

Residence and Stable on Water Street,

Norway.

☞Your work is solicited. (30tf

J. A. BOLSTER & SONS,

Marble, Granite and Monument Works!

DEALERS IN

Coffins, Caskets, Undertaker's Ware!

Velvet and Crape Caskets a specialty.

NORWAY, ME.

For Sale or to Let!

Store corner Main & Pleasant Streets.

Inquire of Mrs. E. C. SHACKLEY,
(15tf) Norway, Me.

ELM HOUSE.

W. W. WHITMARSH, Proprietor,

Norway, Me,

Good Stable connected with the hou

YOU CAN BUY ALL KINDS OF

Solid Silver and Plated Goods,

HORACE COLE'S.

THE FARMER'S WIFE.

BY EDMUND LYONS.

The farmer's wife sits beside her loom,
In the fading eventide;
The shadows deepen around the room,
But her heart is aglow with pride,
For her husband to-day has taken the prize
From the lord of the manor's hands,
For the tenant whose land the fairest lies,
And whose home the brightest stands.

And she knows that the farmer's toil alone
Could never the prize have won,
Though the seed was sown, and the crops were grown,
Had she not had her own share done.
The little ones all are sleeping now,
And never a care has she,
As she watches her husband's tranquil brow,
With the smile that he loves to see.

The tireless hands are at rest at last,
The loom for a time is still,
As her mind reverts to a stormy past,
That was calmed by a firm, staunch will—
Her husband's will, and her love sublime,
His dauntless heart, and her own,
Have enabled them many a hill to climb,
That neither had sealed alone.

And he knows it well, for he says at length:
"Ah! Mary, the cares of life
Are easily borne if we have the strength
That comes from a faithful wife."
And she blushes and smiles, as in days gone by
And she gives him the hand he won
When she was a simple maiden shy,
And he was a peasant's son. —*Ledger.*

Teddy.

BY REBECCA HARDING DAVIS.

In 1853 we lived in one of the hill-towns on the upper Ohio. It was a dingy, disheartening place. The streets along the river were lined with glass and steel mills, and the hills walling in the back of the town were honeycombed with coal mines. The air was heavy with the rolling bituminous smoke, and the low brick houses were streaked with soot.

It was as commonplace and ignoble a spot, perhaps, as any in which men work and live. Yet there, as everywhere else, heroic deeds were simply and unconsciously done. "Epaminondas did not need Olympus to help him to die, nor the Syrian sunshine."

One little incident of our life there may be worth telling.

Honor Neal was a plump, merry little Irish widow who worked early and late as a washer-woman to support herself and her son.

One day Mrs. Sprout, one of her employers—a lady who controlled her own family so well that she had time to manage the affairs of all her neighbors—stopped her at the gate.

"Honor, it is high time that great boy of yours was put to some regular employment. He cannot spend all his life carrying baskets of clothes."

"Indade, an' that's thrue. An' he's got the foine head on him, Teddy has! But he seems to be dull in the use of his hands, mem."

"Lazy, eh? Has he had any schooling?"

"Och, he has that same. Father Ryan, he saw the foine head he had, an' tuk him in the parish school, to make a praste of him. But he was dull at the Latin an' he sint him home."

"He's good for nothing, then?"

"Indade, mem, an' it's he has the great taste for spiders an' bugs. He has a big collection."

"Send him here, to-night. I'll get my husband to put him to work in the store. He ought to be earning something instead of spending his time in the fields gathering bugs."

But Teddy proved as dull at weighing sugar or measuring molasses as he was at Latin. He knew every cranny and hiding-place in the hills within ten miles, but he never could find the starch or tape-measure in the shop. He could tell you the color and habits of every bird, fish or moth in the woods, but he stared vacantly at customers across the counter when they asked for "Lone Jack," or "Nigger head."

In a fortnight he had an empty corner of the shop filled with his bottles of snakes, or sheets of beetles and butterflies. Did an old woman want balm, or a balsam apple, Teddy was eager to run to the hills if his employer would allow him to go. He was the guide for many of the berrying-parties which the young folks started during the summer. Everybody, in fact, liked the slow-spoken, gentle lad, whose big gray eyes stared absently at them everywhere but in the woods, where he became a boy, keen and alert.

But in September Mr. Sprout discharged him; as utterly worthless for shop-work. A week later I met his mother.

"Is it Teddy? Och an' he's fixed for life, now! Mrs. Sprout she got the boss av the Fenton coal mine to take him on thrial. It's a foine place, she says, an' he'll make good wages."

Poor Ted, shut up in a coal-pit! He seemed to me to be born for a life in the woods, as much as a deer, or fox, or any other wild creature.

When the fall came we used to beg for Teddy to be free from his grimy black prison for a day, to go with us to the woods; but to no purpose. His mother said he had "got down to stiddy work, an' was done wid runnin' wild like a ground-squirrel."

I met him once at nightfall, creeping home—thin and stooped, his eyes looking big and wild in the black mass of coal-dust that covered his face and clothes.

There had recently been some accidents in the neighboring mines from the caving in of a shaft.

"Take care of yourself, Teddy," I said. "I wish you were out of that pit."

Teddy's eyes twinkled in the black. "I kin git out av that pit any minute I plaze," he said, lowering his voice. "I found a crack back of Pressley's Hills a year ago. It's a hole ladin' into the mine. Nothin' kin happen to me in there."

The very next day there was an alarm through the town. There had been an explosion in Fenton's mine, and thirty men were buried. Whether they were living or dead nobody knew.

The church bells rang furiously. Everybody left their dinners—it was about one o'clock—and ran to the streets. The crowd emptied itself from the court-house, and judge, lawyers and jury left the prisoner and the constable in the dock, and joined the throng rushing down the river road.

The community was small. Everybody knew these thirty men. Their wives and children were gathered at the mouth of the pit. They all belonged to Father Ryan's flock, but Mr. Knox, the Methodist parson, and Doctor Floyd, the Episcopalian, were busy as he, quieting and cheering them.

Honor was sitting on the bank, not crying like the others. Her round face looked pinched and drawn. A basket of newly-ironed clothes stood beside her, for she had been on her way home with them when the dull report of the explosion was heard. Mrs. Sprout was near her, sobbing and talking loudly.

"Teddy's in there," she cried, as I came up. "I sent him there. I wish I had left him at home. It's always my luck when I do the best I can to help people!"

At that moment there was a shout from the men at work at the mouth of the mine, and some twenty of the miners emerged from the mouth of the pit, stunned and terrified by the explosion, but otherwise unhurt. Teddy was not among them.

"Where are the other men?" demanded Father Ryan, as soon as he could make himself heard.

"Where's Teddy Neal?" cried Mrs. Sprout, catching the foreman by the shoulder and pushing his sobbing wife aside.

"They were in a back passage behind the heap of slate made by the explosion. We were this side of it," he answered.

"Ted was with us, an'—an'"—

He looked uneasily at Honor, who had come up to him and was staring into his face with her lips open. They moved to ask a question, but she could not make a sound.

"Where is the boy?" said Mrs. Sprout, impatiently.

"He turned back to go to them. I could not help it!" he exclaimed, appealing to Doctor Floyd. "He would have it that he knew a way out of the back of the mine; and that if it were open, he could guide the men through it."

"How did he get to them?"

"There was a crack at the top of the heap of slate, and he's such a lean little chap that he wriggled through with our pushing him behind."

"You pushed him to his death!" Mrs. Sprout screamed. And then a sudden silence fell on the crowd.

Every man and woman there understood that the boy had not five chances in ten for life, when he crawled into the blackness of the walled up pit to save his fellow-workmen, and that he had deliberately taken the risk.

Father Ryan said something to the foreman, carefully lowering his voice, that Honor might not hear of "fire-damp."

"So I told the boy, your reverence. But he was determined to go. I could not stop him."

There was nothing for us to do but to wait.

The men were in the heart of the hill, which rose before us quiet in the warm sunshine, with its black seas yawning through the grass and weeds. It was impossible now to reach them. If alive, they doubtless were struggling through the back passages of the mine toward the outlet which Teddy had found, or thought he had found.

Every man of the crowd believed the boy to be mistaken. It was not likely that such an opening could exist, and no miner ever have discovered it. But nobody had the heart to hint a doubt with Honor and the wives and mothers of the buried men to hear it.

So the crowd waited; whispering to each other, listening with bated breath for some sound from within—a cry—a muffled knocking which should show that the buried men still lived.

As long as there was a chance of their escape by any back passage, however slight, the men feared to begin work on the heap of fallen slate at the mouth of the pit, as any concussion might bring down masses of earth from the roof of the chambers, already loosened by the explosion.

Honor came up to the Methodist parson. "How long will it take Teddy to bring them out, sirr?"

The good old man avoided her eye. "That depends on—well, really, I don't know where the passage is. Now, my poor soul, let us trust in God. He will take care of Teddy in the pit just as well as if he were here beside you."

"But I want him beside me, sirr. The Lord's always left Teddy to me to take care of. I want him, sirr. I want me little b'y."

Mr. Knox began to speak, but his voice failed. He shook his head and turned away. I saw that he had but little hope.

At that moment a dull rumbling was heard. Every man looked at his neighbor. One of the miners muttered "fire-damp," which is another name for death, in these pits; but the others were silent.

Then came a sound like thunder and a heavy crash. There had been another explosion, and the roof of the main chamber had probably fallen. Shrieks of despair went up from the women.

"It's all over!" said Father Ryan.

"Look at him!" cried Honor, wildly, pointing down the road. "Me b'y! Teddy!"

There, coming up the road, black as negroes, were nine men, every one of them alive and shouting, Teddy leading the van.

They had reached the mouth of the opening and had dragged each other through, and had time to come down from Pressley's Hills before the second explosion.

There was a town meeting that night. It was a gathering which would seem queer and old-fashioned enough now-a-days.

There was a great table set in the town hall, and every housewife sent something to be eaten, from Mrs. Judge Larkins's frosted cake, to poor Honor's loaf of bread; and rich and poor came, the miners and their wives in their Sunday clothes, to shake hands and rejoice together.

The Methodist and Presbyterian clergymen offered prayer, and Father Ryan and Judge Larkins made speeches, and there were plenty of jokes and laughing and kindly feeling.

But most of the glory of the occasion fell to Teddy's share. In his speech welcoming the company, Judge Larkins mentioned him as worth nothing in a shop, or a school, and only showing ability in a mine by getting out of it.

He proposed, therefore, that a subscription be raised in the town, to enable Teddy to follow his vocation of naturalist, to which he had so evidently been called.

There was a great deal of cheering, and a large collection was taken up. But I suspect that the judge himself took Teddy's fortunes in hand after that, for the collection would only keep him at school for a year or two.

But after school he worked his way through college, coming home every vacation. The whole town was proud of him, and so am I, for Teddy is now a respected and most enthusiastic professor of mineralogy and botany in a large Western town.—*Youth's Companion.*

A NEW BRIDGE.—The new suspension bridge across Niagara River is to be completed September 1, 1883. It will be located a quarter of a mile south of the present suspension bridge, and will be used exclusively by the Canada Southern road, running in connection with the New York Central.

WHAT WAS PAID FOR IT.—During Mrs. Langtry's engagement of four weeks in New York the sum of $61,803.63 was realized. Bernhardt's manager took in $86,453 during the latter's four weeks' engagement in the same city.

OUR NATIONAL FINANCES.

SECRETARY FOLGER'S ANNUAL REPORT SUBMITTED TO CONGRESS.

Expenditures for the Fiscal Year Ending June 30—The National Bank Question—Contractions in the Money Market and Their Cure.

In his report submitted to Congress, Secretary Folger shows that the total ordinary expenditures, from all sources, for the fiscal year ending June 30 was $257,981,439.57, while the total ordinary receipts were $403,525,250.28, leaving a surplus revenue of $145,543,810.71, which, with the cash balance in the Treasury of $20,737,694.54, makes a grand total surplus of $166,281,505.55. This was applied to the redemption of outstanding bonds. The expenditures show a decrease over the previous year of $20,343,932.30, as follows: In the Navy Department, $854,625.40; in interest on the public debt, $11,431,534.39; and in civil and miscellaneous, $8,257,822.51. There was an increase of $17,612,534.28, as follows: In the War Department, $3,104,033.64; for Indians, $3,222,506.31, and in pensions, $11,285,914.33—making a net decrease in the expenditures of $2,731,448.02.

For the present fiscal year the revenue, actual and estimated, is as follows:

Total receipts, actual and estimated	$415,000,000.00
Total expenditures, actual and estimated	295,000,000.00
	$120,000,000.00
Estimated amount due the Sinking Fund	44,422,956.25
Leaving a balance of	$75,577,043.75

The reduction in the annual interest charge to November 1, by reason of the calling in of bonds, is as follows:

On bonds redeemed or interest ceased	$5,202,893.50
On bonds exchanged into 3 per cent. bonds	1,296,852.50
Total	$6,499,746.00
Deduct for interest on 4 per cent. bonds issued, etc	222.00
Net reduction	$6,499,524.00

On Nov. 1 there were in the Sub-Treasury at New York, $19,000,000 in standard dollars; at San Francisco, $14,000,000, and in the Mint at the latter place, $14,000,000, making nearly $41,000,000 in San Francisco alone. The increase in the circulation of standard dollars during the past year was less than $1,500,000, while the coinage was $27,772,075. In addition to this, on Nov. 1 there were on hand in the Sub-Treasury $26,884,337.62 of fractional silver coin, or 2,400 tons of silver coin stored in the public vaults. The Secretary puts the matter tersely but strongly in these words:

"If the coinage of standard silver dollars is kept up, and the demand for them for circulation is as dormant as now, it will be a serious question where the Treasury Department will find, in public receptacles, storage room therefor."

Mr. Folger suggests the repeal of the Act requiring the issue of silver certificates, and for a law authorizing their retirement from circulation. The total coinage during the year amounted to $117,841,594, the coinage of gold being $11,000,000 more than during any previous year.

In discussing the national bank question, Mr. Folger shows that the $220,000,000 of United States bonds held by them, and which are payable at the pleasure of the Government, make up more than one-half of the whole amount outstanding of this class of bonds, and if the national debt is paid as rapidly as it has been of late, he says that it is likely all of these bonds will be paid during the next three years.

The fear is expressed that the bank circulation may be so largely retired as to trouble the business community. Mr. Folger suggests as remedy a reduction or abolition of the rate of issue to ninety per cent. of the current market value of the bonds; a refunding of the 4 and 4½ per cents into 3 per cents; and that the Treasury Department be empowered to take, as a basis of circulation, the 3-65 bonds of the District of Columbia. The practice of national banks on the over-certification evil is referred to, and a hint is given that unless the evil is checked the pains and penalties of the law will be enforced.

Referring to the sudden contractions in the money market, the Secretary says:

"We have believed that the laws of the States against primogeniture, the entail of estates and the accumulation of personal property, stood in the way of heaping up wealth in single hands, and gathering in single hands the power over others that great wealth gives. But so it is, that to-day there are men so rich that by conspiring together they can at will put and hold hand on near as much money as Government can lay hand to, save by the use of its credit. The power thus had is used from time to time. It results that violent and sudden contractions and expansions afflict the business community, and the Government is an unwilling aider and abettor therein. It has come about that the Treasury Department is looked to as a great if not a chief cause of recurring stringencies, and the Treasury is called to for relief. Every Secretary of the Treasury for years past has had it brought clearly to his mind, and official expedients have been used to remedy the evil. Little of lasting value has been accomplished thereby."

It is doubtless good policy to extinguish the long bonds of the Government, rather than those payable at pleasure; for the time is at hand when, with the present rate of receipts and the present rate of payment of the public debt, all the bonds subject to optional time of payment will have been called in. Then, if there be a surplus in the Treasury, there will be no outlet for it save by purchase at large premium of long bonds, or the disbursement of it through appropriations for purposes beyond the ordinary and economical needs of the Government. It is, therefore, for Congress to consider the propriety of empowering this Department to buy the long bonds at a high premium. If it shall deem it politic to make general purchases of bonds at such premium of extinguishment, it should by law give to this Department express authority so to do, and thus adopt that policy.

The radical cure, for evils in sight or in expectancy, the Secretary holds, "is in the reduction of taxation, so that no more will be taken from the people than enough to carry on the Government with economy; to meet all its obligations that must be met from year to year; to pay off with reasonable celerity the part of the debt which it may pay at pleasure, and to provide through the sinking fund for the payment of that which will become payable by and bye. The evil comes from the likelihood of the Government holding from time to time a large surplus to be poured out in volume at uncertain and unforeseen times, and at times often inopportune for the business of the country."

To meet the oft-complained of evil of the accumulation in the Treasury of a large surplus, the Secretary suggests that the Government might go into the market and purchase its bonds not yet redeemable at market rates.

Reviewing the tariff controversy, the Secretary recommends a reduction on the raw material or coarser manufactures, rather than upon those on which a greater amount of labor has been bestowed, and a careful revision of the tariff with a view to substantial reductions. Other subjects are referred to, and an amendment of existing treaties is suggested, with a view to bettering the condition of immigrants and the prevention of the arrival of convicts from abroad.

The Perils of Upper Berths.

The Memphis *Weekly* says: While sitting in the smoking-room of a palace-car, conversing with an acquaintance of mine from Brooklyn, the conductor dropped in and began an easy chat.

"Being a railroad man," he said, "it may be foolish in me to speak of it, but did you ever notice anything particularly dangerous about the upper berths in a Pullman sleeper?"

"No," I exclaimed; "and yet I have slept in them frequently. What do you mean?"

"Come here and I will explain," was the reply, and leading the way into the car he let down one of the upper berths, and putting aside the mattress, displayed its inner workings.

"Now, to look at it," he said, "you would imagine this heavy bottom weighed fully a hundred pounds; yet so nicely is it balanced, the slightest pressure lifts it up into its place. Give a mere push and it goes up as light as a feather. This is done by means of the strong coiled springs inside, which roll up the supporting berth chains. The woodwork fits so closely that when shut the whole appears one solid part of the car. The cracks are not even visible. If a man were to be shut up in one of these places it would be an air-tight tomb and he would die of suffocation."

"But is it possible to be shut in one of them?" I exclaimed, a shudder passing through me at the idea.

"Certainly," replied the conductor, grimly. "This lock, as you see, shuts with a spring. Push up the berth ever so gently, and the lock fastens automatically, with an almost imperceptible click. The lock is on the outside, and it would be utterly impossible to open it from within. Let the berth shut on a man and he will be smothered in less than ten minutes—would be flattened out and jammed between the berth and the roof of the car, gasping for breath."

"Is there nothing to prevent these berths from flying up?"

"They make only a pretence of it. This small wire cable is fastened to the berth floor and the lower end fitted by slots into the berth below. But a little jolting is enough to jerk these out of place, and then the slightest tipping of the car will send the berth flying up into its place, imprisoning the unconscious sleeper in the twinkling of an eye."

The conductor's story was very hair raising, and we all looked around at each other uneasily.

"If this thing is dangerous, why don't we hear of some accidents?" I asked.

"You would hear of them if you looked in the right place. A case occurred not long ago, though fortunately not a fatal one. The car somehow jumped the rail, and the jolt caused one of the upper berths, whose wire fastening had come loose, to fly up in its place. A young man was sleeping in the berth, and, as it happened, had his arm hanging over the side. The arm was pretty badly mashed, but it saved his life, for it kept the berth from entirely closing and gave him air until we came to his relief. It is becoming difficult now to sell upper berths."

HER EARLY LIFE.—Biographies of Adelaide Neilson, the late successful actress, have heretofore extended to a period no further back in her life than when she was a barmaid in a London gin palace. She made no secret of having been thus employed, but, on the contrary, was proud of it, as showing how far she had climbed to reach artistic eminence. Amelia E. Barr has discovered the childhood home of Miss Neilson in Yorkshire, England, and she says, in *Lippincott's Magazine*, that the girl was employed at a very tender age in a mill. Her stepfather was cruel and neglectful, and she ran away to London when only 14. She arrived in that city penniless, and the first night slept on a bench in Hyde Park. In her will she provided a small income for her mother, of whom Miss Barr obtained these particulars.

"IS A man or woman justified at any time in telling a lie?" was the problem for solution at the Lee Literary Association last week. He is when his girl hints at a champagne supper while there are but fifty cents and a lead nickel in his trowsers pockets. A woman is justified when a squint-eyed old bachelor of sixty with $25,000 a year, asks her if she loves him.—*Puck.*

MARKET NOTES.

NEW YORK MARKET.

The Wholesale New York market quotations' show:

BEANS—Prime $3.40@$3.50; fair to good, $3.00@$2.65 per bushel.

BUTTER—New York sold at 35@36c. for choice in pails, and 30@33c. common to good. Western sold at 32@30c. and the common Western at 18@21c.

CHEESE—Factory fancy, 12¾c.@13c; do. fair to good, 9@10c.

EGGS—Quotations ranged from 29c. for ordinary, to 34c. for New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania.

FLOUR—Superfine, $3.25@$3.90; Western, $4.30@$7.50; extra New York, $3.90@$6.25.

HAY—Shipping, 55@60c.; clover, 45@70c. salt, 65c.; straw, 30@40c.

HOPS—New York, 90c.@95c.; Eastern, 80@90c.; yearlings, 80@90c.; olds, —@—

PETROLEUM—Refined, 7⅞c.; crude, 7¼@7⅝c. in bulk; in barrels, 8⅝c.; naphtha, 6¾c. in shipping order, and 11½@12¾c. in cases.

PORK—New mess, $19.00@$19.25; dressed hogs, 7⅞@8¼c.

WHEAT—Spring No. 3, $1.20@1.43; Milwaukee, No. 2, $1.36; amber, $1.32@$1.40; white, 88c@$1.13.

RYE—State, 67@72c.

WOOL—Ohio, Pennsylvania and Virginia, xxx, 45@48c.; xx, 42@45c.; x, 42@43c.; No. 1, 45@47c.; No. 2, 38@43c.; common, 33@35c.; New York and Western xx and x, 39@45½c.; No. 1, 44@45c.

PHILADELPHIA MARKET.

FLOUR—State family, —@$4.75 rye flour, $4.25@$4.37½; wheat, State, $—@$1.43; amber, $1.43; corn, yellow, 81c.; mixed State, 84c.

PETROLEUM—Refined, 7¾c.; crude, 6¼c.

WOOL—State and Western xx, 46@50c.; x, 47@48c.; medium, 50@52c.; coarse; 45c.

BOSTON MARKET.

FLOUR—From $3.50@$3.75 for low and medium, to $4.75@$6.25 for choice Minnesota. Corn, 87@90c. for mixed and yellow.

BUTTER—Common, 23@28c. Vermont dairy, 29@32c.; choice creamery, 28@34c.

CHEESE—12@13c.

BEANS—$3.15@$3.20.

HAY—Choice, $18@$19.

CATTLE MARKETS.

BUFFALO—Cattle, good quality, $5.65@$6.00; hogs, fair to good, $6.10@$6.25; best, $6.50.

EAST LIBERTY, PENN.—Best cattle, $6.50@$7.00; medium to good, $5.50@$6.00; common to fair, $4.00@$4.50; Hogs, Yorkers, $6.00@$6.20; Philadelphias, $6.60@$7.00. Sheep, $3.50@$4.75.

WEST TOWN, MASS.—Cattle, choice, $10.00@$10.50; extra, $9.00@$9.75; first quality, $7.50@$8.50; second quality, $4.50@$7.00; third quality, $4.00@$4.25. Sheep and lambs—wool sheep, $3.00@$4.25; extra, $5.00@$5.25; spring lambs, 4@5½c. Veal calves, 3@7½c. 50

A MAN who never has money enough on hand to pay his bills bought a pair of boots on credit. "How much are they?" "Five dollars if you buys on credit, as usual, but ten dollars if you pays cash down." "How is that?" "Well, you see," said the simple-minded shoemaker, "ven I sells on credit I knows it is a dead loss, so I makes the loss so schmall as possible."

A High Opinion.

Capt. John J. Dawson, late of the British Army, residing on Love street, between Mandeville and Spain, this city, says he used St. Jacobs Oil with the greatest possible advantage when afflicted with rheumatism.—*New Orleans Times-Democrat.*

INQUISITIVENESS rebuked: Mistress (to applicant for cook's position).—"Why did you leave your last place?" "You're very inquisitive, marm. I didn't ax yer what for yer last cook left you."—*Quiz.*

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TO JUDGE human character rightly, a man may sometimes have very small experience, provided he has a very large heart.—Bulwer-Lytton.

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William J. Coughlin, of Somerville, Mass., says: in the fall of 1876 I was taken with BLEEDING OF THE LUNGS followed by a severe cough. I lost my appetite and flesh, and was confined to my bed. In 1877 I was admitted to the hospital. The doctors said I had a hole in my lung as big as a half-dollar. At one time a report went around that I was dead. I gave up hope, but a friend told me of DR. WILLIAM HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS. I got a bottle, when to my surprise, I commenced to feel better, and to-day I feel better than for three years past. I write this hoping every one afflicted with Diseased Lungs will take DR. WILLIAM HALL'S BALSAM, and be convinced that CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED. I can positively say it has done more good than all the other medicines I have taken since my sickness.

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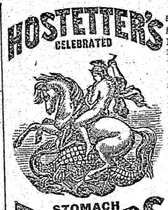

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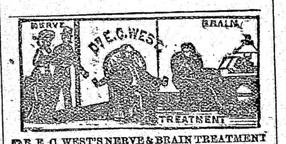

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